CHILDRENS TALK,
ENGLISH & LATIN,
Divided into ſeveral Clauſes:
Wherein the Propriety of both Languages is kept.
That Children by the help of their Mother-Tongue, may more eaſily learn to diſcourſe in good Latin amongſt themſelves.

There are alſo Numbers ſet down betwixt both, which do ſhew the Place and natural uſe of any Word or Phraſe.

By *Charles Hoole*, Maſter of Arts, L. C. *Oxon*, Teacher of a private Grammar-School betwixt *Goldſmiths-Alley* in *Red-croſs-ſtreet*, and *Maidenhead-Court* in *Alderſgate-ſtreet*, *London*.

M. Cord. Lib. 3. Col. 34.
Latin it ſelf doth conſiſt rather in Uſe and Authority, than Reaſon or Rule.

LONDON,
Printed for the Company of *Stationers*.
1697.

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1568 | 3834

R Tiernan

Puerilis Confabulatiuncula,

ANGLOLATINÆ,

IN

Varias Clauſulas diſtributæ:
Obſervato utriuſque Linguæ idiomate.

Quò ſc. Colloquia ſat bene
Latina faciliùs ope Vernaculi
Pueri conferant.

Poſiti ſunt inſuper utriuſque confiniis Numeri, quibus uniuſcujuſque vocabuli vel Phraſeos, indicatur locus & uſus genuinus.

A *Carolo Hoole*, A. M^ro è Col. Lin. *Oxon.*
Privatæ Scholæ Grammaticæ Inſtitutore inter Aurifabrorum diverticulum in Rubræ Crucis, & aream Virginei Capitis in Alneæ Portæ vicis, apud *Londinates.*

M. Cord. Lib. 3. Col. 34.
Ipſa Latinitas uſu & Authoritate magis, quam Ratione conſtat.

LONDINI,
Sumptibus Societatis Stationariorum, 1697.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

To his really Reſpected Good
FRIENDS,

Mr. *Joſeph*, and Mr. *Humphrey*, } *Primate* } Citizens of *London.*

YOur *Deſires are (worthy Sirs) to have your Sons* gain a faculty of ſpeaking Latin, as well as Engliſh; *a thing which I obſerve many* Parents wiſh for, *and ſome* School maſters *more ſtudiouſly* labour after; *but the many* difficulties *that attend the work (eſpecially in a* Mort Language, *and with* Children not throughly grounded, *many of whoſe* Parents *being illiterate, or intending ſomething elſe,* do not care, *or afford any encouragement* to have their Sons brought up in a Scholar-like way) *hath made moſt of our*

Profeſſion, *either not at all to undertake the Task, or not till a* perfect Knowledge *be had of the* Grammar-Rules, *which is* very rare, (*I had* almoſt *ſaid impoſſible*) before Diſcretion.

To help forward your good Wiſhes herein, I have formerly furniſhed *them with ſtore* of Words, and ſome neceſſary Rules, *or Directions how to put them together* in form of Speech, imitating *ever and anon* the expreſſions of thoſe Authors, *whereof they were then capable. And obſerving that* Colloquies are moſt ſuitable to Children (*who like nothing ſerious long*) *and excellently profitable to attain ability of Diſcourſe, by comparing Language with Language: I have purpoſely tranſlated ſo many of the* choiceſt Books *of them, and diſpoſed them in ſuch* Method, *as may readilieſt enable* young Learners (*as they paſs* the Grammar-Rules, *and* lower Authours) to write *or* ſpeak properly upon any occaſion, *that ſo being acquainted with* the Language aforehand, *they may more chearfully* proceed in Authours truly Claſſical,

ſical, and excerpt *and* note from *thence ſuch* Grammatical, Rhetorical, Moral and other quaint Paſſages, *as themſelves are able to obſerve, or their Maſters bid them mind.*

And becauſe a Man that keeps not the road, is likely many times to be left to go alone, *and* Children muſt be led along by an eaſier (*though perhaps it be not a ſhorter*) way *than Men may preſume to take.* I make uſe of ſuch Books eſpecially, *as are* generally received in Grammar-Schools ; *and have begun with* Pueriles Confabulatiunculæ, *writ heretofore* (*as it is probable*) *in Dutch and Latine by* Evaldus Gallus, *and with us commonly taught in Latin only, to young ſmatterers in that tongue, becauſe it ſeems cheap and pleaſant.*

This therefore at preſent, I beſeech you be pleaſed to accept on your Son's behalf, *whom I thus ſtudy to benefit at a Diſtance, becauſe I am engag'd to you by* ſpecial Favours *here, whereof I ought not to be backward to let the World take notice, however your*

your selves account it enough to have done a Courtesie.

And now the God of all goodness *supply you and yours with meet* gifts *and* graces *to do him service, and increase your comforts here and hereafter: Let me remain*

Yours most ready to profit yours,

CH. HOOLE.

From my School in
Goldsmiths-Alley.
April 21. 1652.

Children

Childrens Talk. *English and Latine.*		*Pueriles Confabulatiuncula.* Anglo-Latinæ.
Certain *Complements*, and other more useful Forms of Speaking.	Sal.	*Salutationes* quædam, & aliæ loquendi Formulæ usitatiores.
A General *Complement* at any time.		Generalis salutatio quocunque tempore.
† GOD save you.		Salve, Sis salvus, Jubeo te salvere, Ave.
† *We speak to many in the plural number.*		† Ad multos loquimur pluraliter.
The Answer.		*Responsio.*
I thank you.		Habeo tibi gratiam, Habetur tibi à me gratia.
God save you also.		Salve tu quoque.
And you too.		Et tu.
In the departure at any time.		*In discessu quocunque tempore.*
Fare you well.		Vale.
God be with you.		Fœliciter vale, Bene vale.
The Answer.		*Responsio.*
And God be with you too.		Vale tu quoque.
In the morning we thus give one the time of the day.		*Mane sic salutamus.*

Good morrow.		Bonum mane.
All the day long thus.		*Interdiu sic.*
God give you a good day.	9	Bonus dies.
In the Evening thus.		*Vesperi sic.*
God give you a good even.		Bonus vesper. / Bonum serum.
Within night thus.	10	*Sub noctem sic.*
God give you goodnight.	11	Precor tibi felicem noctem. / Sic tibi hæc nox fausta.
To one that sneezeth we say,		*Sternutanti dicitur.*
God bless you.	12	Sit salvum. / Sit felix. / Prosit.
To one that is doing any work.		*Facienti operis aliquid.*
God speed you.	13	Profice.
To one at dinner or supper.		*Prandenti, cænanti ve.*
Much good do it you.	14	Sit felix convivium.
When one drinks to one.		*Quando præbibitur alicui.*
I drink a whole Pot to you.	15	Præbibo tibi totum poculum.
Here's to you half a glass.	16	Propino tibi dimidiatum ciathum.
The Answer.		*Responsio.*
I pledge you heartily.	17	Accipio libenter. / Sit salutiferum.
When we refuse Meat or Drink.		*Quando recusamus cibum vel potum.*
Truly I cannot drink so much.	18	Non possum hercle tantum potare.
Now verily I am not able to pledge you.	19	Certe non valeo tibi respondere.
I beseech you to spare me.	20	Quæso te ut mihi parcas.
I have no mind to eat any more.	21	Non mihi libet amplius comedere.

Truly

Truly I have eaten sufficiently.
22 Equidem comedi quantum satis.

I have satisfied my appetite, or, I have stayed my stomach very well.
23 Satisfactum est appetitui.

I would have no more at this time.
24 Hoc tempore nihil ultro requiro.

To one that is come home out of a strange Country, we say,
Peregre redeunti dicitur.

I am glad you are come well home again.
25 Gratulor tibi adventū. Salvum te venire gaudeo. Gaudeo te rediisse incolumem.

The common answer.
Communis responsio.

I am beholding to you for your kindness.
26 Benignus es.

I thank you.
27 Gratias ago tibi.

God requite you.
28 Dii tibi bene faciant.

When the Beer or Wine is brought to the Table.
Quando cervisia, aut vinum infertur mensæ.

Much good may this { Beer / Wine } do you.
29 Cervisia hæc sit vobis bona. Precor ut hæc cervisia vobis prosit. Vinum, quod porto sit vobis salutare. Faxit Deus, ut sit vobis hoc vinum salutare.

When one is invited to a Dinner or Supper.
Quando vocatur aliquis ad prandium vel cenam.

My father bad me to come hither, and intreat you, that you would please to be his guest to day.
30 Pater me jussit huc rogatum te venire, ut hodie velis ejus esse conviva.

My master bad me to intreat you very earnestly
31 Herus me magnopere jussit orare, ut apud

that you would dine with him to day.

Sir, my host intreats you, if you be not invited any whither else, you would come and sup with him at even.

My Father and Mother have bidden some friends to supper, and desire you to bear them company: wherefore you shall do them a wonderful great kindness, if you please to come.

Then you may answer thus.

My child, I heartily thank your Father: but I cannot be at any feast by reason I am not well.

Do you likewise thank your Father heartily from me.

But tell him I cannot come at this time.

I should not need intreating if other occasions did not hinder me.

I do not say nay, especially seeing I can see nothing ready here.

Tell your father and mother, that I will come presently.

How a guest is welcomed.

se prandere velis hodie.

32 Rogat te meus hospes, præceptor observande, si non alio vocatus, ut cœnatum ad se venias vesperi.

33 Parentes mei vocaverunt amicos aliquot ad cœnam, his cupiunt te adesse: quare mirum in modum gratificaberis illis, si non recuses venire.

Tunc sic respondere licebit.

34 Ego patri tuo, mi fili, magnam habeo gratiam: Verum ob adversam valetudinem non valeo ulli convivio interesse.

35 Tu vicissim hero tuo, nomine meo, magnas ages gratias.

Verū hoc tempore dices me non posse venire.

36 Haud paterer me rogari, si non me detinerent alia negotia.

37 Non abnuo, præsertim cum nihil hic paratum esse videam.

38 Renuntia parentibus tuis me confestim esse venturum.

Quomodo excipitur convi-

va.

Hos

You are welcome.

I am glad you are come.

You are come at a wish.
How leave is to be asked.

I pray you master give me leave.

To do my business.
To make water.

To drive out the Cows.
To fetch home the Cows.
To say the Catechism to the Minister.
To go home.
To fetch me some paper, books, &c.
To buy Quills.
To look to the clothes.
To keep hogs, sheep, &c.

Manners of accusing any one.

Andrew did not do his duty to the Minister.
Peter cuft me.
John spake English.

This Boy did not put off his Hat, when he went by a Magistrate.

39 Gratus est mihi tuus adventus.
Gratum est mihi quod veneris.
Optatus advenis.
Quomodo petenda venia.
40 Magister, da mihi veniam, quæso.
Præceptor observande, fac mihi, quæso, potestatem.
41 Ut purgem alvum.
Ut exonerem ventrē.
Ut eam ad secessum.
42 Ut vadam mictum.
Ut levem vesicam.
Ut educam vaccas.
43 Ut reducam vaccas.
44 Ut catechizanti respondeam sacerdoti.
45 Ut eam domum.
46 Ut afferam papyrum, libros, &c.
47 Ut emam calamos.
48 Ut custodiā vestimenta.
49 Ut pascam porcos, oves, &c.
50 *Formulæ accusandi quempiam.*
51 Andreas non honoravit sacerdotem.
52 Petrus cecidit me pugnis.
53 Joannes usus est lingua vernacula.
54 Hic non detexit caput, cum præteriret magistratum.

He curst me. 55 Ille maledixit mihi.
Some Boy miscalled us. 56 Ille convitiatus est nobis.
No body will say the lesson. 57 Nemo vult repetere lectionem.
James never salutes his Father and Mother. 58 Jacobus nunquam salutat parentes.
He talks scurrily. 59 Fabulatur de re scurrili.
He will not get out of my place. 60 Non vult cedere de meo loco.
He hath all-to-be-pist my shooes. 61 Perminxit calceos meos.
He hath bemarred my paper. 62 Conspurcavit papyrum meam.
He will not let me mind my book. 63 Non patitur me studere.
He jeers me. 64 Deridet me.
He farts at us. 65 Oppedit nobis.
He will not let me write. 66 Non sinet me scribere.
He shews his nakedness. 67 Ostentat pudenda.
He pulled me by the hair. 68 Vulsit me crinibus.

Some Questions.

Interrogationes aliquot.

What is your Name? / What are you called? / Peter, Paul, &c. 69 Quod est tibi nomen? / Qui vocaris? / Petrus, Paulus, &c.
How old are you? One, two, three, six, eight, ten, eleven, twelve years old. 70 Quot annos natus es? / Unum, duo, tres, sex, octo, decem, undecim, duodecim.
Of what years are you? of one, two, ten, &c. 71 Quot annorum es? unius, duorum, decem, &c.
What year are you going on? / On my first, second, &c. Quotum annum agis? / Primum, secundum, &c.
What a-clock is it? Quota est hora?
One, two, &c. Prima, secunda, &c.

Æmilia *the Mother*, and Battus *the Son*.

Æ My child *Battus*, my child, my *Battus*.

B. What would you?

Æ It is time to riſe.

B. I pray you let me reſt me a little longer.

Æ You have ſlept enough. Get up my good boy.

B. How many hours have I ſlept?

Æ Almoſt ten, over long.

B. I would I might ſleep my belly full.

Æ Do but open thy eyes.

B. I cannot indeed.

Æ See what fine weather it is abroad.

B. What is that to me, whether it be fair weather or foul?

Æ Look the Sun too is come to ſee how you do.

B. Is it up already?

Æ A pretty while ſince.

B. I can hardly get away this drowſineſs.

Æ Rouſe up your body, (man,) and ſleep will be gone preſently.

B. Where is my Shirt?

Æ Look you where it is, it lies under the bolſter.

B. Go away, Mother.

Æmilia mater, *Battus* filius.

Batte fili, mi fili, mi Batte.

Quid vis?

Eſt tempus ſurgendi.

Sine me *obſecro*, adhuc paululum requieſcere.

Dormitum eſt ſatis.

Surge, mi fili.

Quot horas dormivi?

Ferme decem, nimiū diu.

Utinam liceat ad ſatietatem dormire.

Aperi tantum oculos.

Non poſſum hercle.

Cerne, quam ſudum eſt foris.

Quid ad me attinet, *ſudum ſit an nebuloſum?*

En! ſol revetiam inviſit.

An ortus jam?

Jamdudum.

Ægre poſſum profligare ſoporem.

Erige corpus *nyctoſomnus* abſceſſerit?

Ubi eſt induſium?

Eccum, ſub cervicali jacet.

Abſcede, mater, ego ſur-

I'le rise by and by.
Do not fall asleep again.
I will not, do but you go away.
I go.

Col. 2. Cornelius *the Son*, Dorothy *the Mother*.

C. Mother, what a clock is it?
D. What do you say Sir?
Are you taught no better manners?
C. *What should I be taught?*
D. Should you not salute me first?
C. Good morrow.
D. And do you now ask what you would have.
C. I pray you, good Mother, tell me.
D. What would you have me tell you?
C. What a clock it is.
D. It's at the hand of six.
C. Hath it struck or not yet?
D. I do not think it hath struck.
C. I would that were true.
D. Indeed I have not heard it strike.
C. I am terribly afraid of my Master's hand.
D. You may be afore your Master, if you do not loyter by the way.

gam illico.
Noli redormiscere.
Non faciam, abi modo.
Ego.

Col. 2. Cornelius *filius*, Dorothea *mater*.

Mater, quota est hora?
Quid tu ais? siccine doctus es?
Quid sim edoctus?
Non me salutare debeas antea?
Bonum mane.
Et tibi. Nunc quare quid vis.
Dic mihi amabo, mea mater.
Quid vis ut dicam?
Quota sit hora.
Instat sexta.
Sonuit, an nondum?
Non opinor sonuisse.
Utinam id sit verum.
Equidem non audivi sonitum.
Male metuo præceptoris manum.
Potes prævertere magistrum, si non cesses.

C. I think I had best do so.
D. But so, as you go not away hence uncomb'd, or unwash'd.
C. When I come again, then I will wash me.
D. Nay, but wash you now rather.
C. I beseech you, good Mother, let me go now, lest I be whipt.
D. Go at your peril.

Ita mihi faciendum censeo.
At ita, ut ne impexus hinc abeas, aut illotus.
Ubi rediero, tum lavabo.
Imo nunc lava potius.
Obsecro te, mea mater, sine me nunc abire, ne vapulem.
Vade tuo periculo.

Col. 3. Evaldus *the Master*, Francis *the Scholar*.

Col. 3. Evaldus *præceptor*, Franciscus *discip.*

E. Whence come you so late? do you sirrah.
F. From our House.
E. Heard you not the sound of the Bell.
F. I could not hear it, worthy Master.
E. What? no? were you deaf? F. No.
E. Why could you not hear the Bell then?
F. I was fast asleep.
E. What do I hear?
F. And my Mother did not awake me.
E. Cannot you awake, unless you be called up?
F. Will you not be angry, if I confess the truth?
E. No, unless you tell an untruth.

Unde venis tam sero? heus tu.
Ex nostra domo.
Annon audivisti sonitum campanæ?
Non potui audire, præcepter observande.
Quid? ne? num obsurduisti? F. *Nequaquam.*
Qui non potuisti ergo audire campanam?
Altum dormiebam.
Quid? ego audio?
Nec mater expergisceret me.
Non tu potes expergisci, ni suscitaveris?
Non, indignaberis, si verum fatear?
Non, nisi falsum proferas.

Un-

F. Unleſs ſome body call me up, I ſhould not awake, I think, before Noon, I ſleep ſo ſoundly.

Niſi quiſquam ſuſcitet me, non evigelem, credo ante meridiem, tam ſuaviter dormio.

E. Will you get up earlier hereafter?

Surges *poſt hac* maturius?

F. Truly I will do my endeavour.

Dabo *equidem* operam.

E. Do ſo. I pardon you to day, becauſe you told the truth. Get you hence to your fellows. I give you immortal thanks, moſt reverend maſter.

Ita facito. Hodie ignoſcitur tibi, *quia verum confeſſus es.* Abi hinc ad ſodales tuos. Ago tibi gratias immortales, *reverendiſſime præceptor.*

Col. 4. Gerard *and* Henry, *School-fellows.*

Col. 4. *Gerardus, Henricus,* condiſcipuli.

G. Sit a little further.

Cede paululum.

H. Have you not room enough there?

Non iſthic habes ſatis loci?

G. No.

Minime.

H. Nor can I make any room.

Nec ego quicquam cedere poſſum.

G. But where ſhall I ſit?

Ubi ſedebo autem?

H. Where thou wilt.

Ubi vis.

G. I ſit here very well.

Hic ſedeo percommode.

H. But I adviſe you, get quickly out of my lap.

At ego te admoneo, ut abſcedas prope de meo ſinu.

G. But do you ſhew me, where elſe I may ſit.

At tu mihi demonſtra, ubi alioqui ſedeam.

H. Sit, where the Dogs ſit.

Ubi ſedent canes, ſedeto.

G. And where do the Dogs ſit?

Ubi vero ſedent canes?

Upon

H. Upon their buttocks.
G. And ſo do I.
H. But do you know how you ſit?
G. Like a Man.
H. And do you know where?
G. In thy lap.
H. But now thou lieſt me along my back.
G. Thou ſhalt never uſe me thus and eſcape with it.
H. I care not a pin for thy threatnings.
G. Be not too ſaucy.
H. Begin what you will, you ſhall meet with your match.
G. God ſave you jolly Pinder.
H. But you ſhall not box me and get nothing; I would have you know this too.
G. Now verily, but that I am afraid of the Maſter, my fiſt ſhould have flown about your ears a good while ago.
H. If thou wilt any thing with me, call me forth after eight a clock.
G. I dare you forth, come away.
H. I will take my breakfaſt firſt, that I may be the

In clunibus.
Itidem ego facio.
Scis vero quomodo ſedeas?

Humanitus.
Et ſcis ubi?

In tuo gremio.
At nunc mihi jaces ſupinus.
Hoc tu mihi impune nunquam feceris.

Flocci non facio tuas minas.
Ne ſcis nimium procax.
Incepta quid vis, Virum invenies.

Salve pugil invicte.

At tu mihi pugnum impune non impinges; hoc te ſcire etiam volo.

Enimvero, niſi præceptorem metuerem, jamdudum, pugnus in mala hæreret.

Si quid vis, poſt horam octavam, evoca.

Evoco, veni.

Jentaculum volo antea ſumere, ut robuſtior ſim.

ſtron-

stronger. Thou must tarry for me so long.

H. I knew they were but brags which you made; or, you did but crack.

G. You mad-man, should we stand to fight here, that are devoted to the same studies, and instructed in the same precepts of Vertue: Fie upon thee with such idle Tales.

H. Now I conclude thee to be a gentleman indeed, and one that will not be easily beaten.

Tam diu te oportet expectare.

Sciebam bullas esse, quas jactabas.

Insane, nos hic pugnemus iisdem studiis consecrati, iisdem virtutum præceptis imbuti: Apage te cum tam frivolis fabulis.

Nunc te virum judico generosum, & invictum.

Col. 5. *John* the Master, *Lambert*, *Martin*, *Nicholas*, School-fellows.

Col. 5. Joannes *præceptor*, Lambertus, Martinus, Nicolaus, *Condiscipuli.*

J. What a noise is there, Boy, as though the Master were away?

L. These two fall out.

J. About what do you fall out, you youngsters.

L. He will not give me my Quill again, which he hath snatcht from me.

J. If he do not do it out of hand, let him look for me with a Rod.

L. He said he would run away.

Quis istic est strepitus puer, *quasi dominus absit?*

Hi duo contendunt.

De qua re contenditis, vos juvenes?

Non vult mihi reddere calamum meum, quem eripuit.

Si non actutum *facit, expectet me cum virga.*

Dixit se velle fugere.

Do

J. Do ye hold him, and bring him to me.

L. See, he bites me by the sleeve.

J. And I'le knock out all those teeth of his, if he do not let go presently.

L. He is a roguish Boy, he scratches with his nails too.

J. Why are you such a wicked Boy?

N. What have I done?

J. You have taken a Pen away from that Boy.

N. Why did he *likewise* call me out of my name?

J. He will do so no more.

N. Not I.

J. You said you would run away.

N. *He is a fool that suffers himself to be beat, when he may run away.

J. And you got hold of his sleeve with your Teeth.

N. I catch'd at his hand, and he pull'd away his hand, and I caught hold of his sleeve.

J. Are you so villainous and biting?

N. *The very Mice make at the hands of them that hold them.

Vos enim retinete, & adducite ad me.

Ecce mordicus apprehendit manicam meam.

Ego illi *etiam* dentes *istos* omnes evellam, *si non dimittit illico.*

Scelestus puer est, & scalpit unguibus.

Curnam tu es tam sceleratus puer?

Quid feci?

Pennam eripuisti illi puero.

Cur etiam mihi dedit nomen ignominiosum?

Non faciet amplius.

Nec ego.

Dixisti te velle aufugere.

* Stultus est, qui se cædi patitur, dum licet fugere.

Et mordicus apprehendisti manicam illius?

Manum captabam, subduxit manum, cepi manicam.

Adeo scelestus & mordax?

Et mures tenentium manus timent.

May

May not I do the ſame, that the little Mice do?

L. But Mice are oft-times harmleſs, when they are taken.

N. And I am harmleſs. For I preſently reſtored what I had taken away.

L. For fear of a Rod forſooth.

N. *He is not deſperately bad, who refrains from doing ill for fear of puniſhment.

L. You are a talking boy.

N. I am content, good Maſter, ſo that I be not an ill talker.

Non mihi idem liceat, quod muſculis.

At mures ſæpenumero innoxii ſunt, quando capiuntur.

Et ego innoxius. Nam quod eripueram, confeſtim reddidi.

Metu virgarum ſcilicet.

Non eſt deplorate malus, qui à maleficio metu mali abſtinet.

Lalus es.

Placet, bone præceptor, dum ne ſim caco-lalus.

Col. 6. *Otto, Peter,* School-fellows.

Col. 6. Otto, Petrus, *condiſcipuli.*

O. Haſt thou never a knife to lend me?

P. I have one indeed, but I have not one that I can lend you.

O. Why ſo?

P. It is but a young one that I have; it will not come again, if I ſuffer it to ſtraggle abroad.

O. Be not afraid. I will ſtand but here as long as I uſe it.

Non habes cultellum quem des mihi commodato?

Habeo equidem; ſed quem tibi accommodem non habeo.

Quamobrem?

Novitius eſt, quem habeo; non revertetur, ſi patier evagari.

Noli timere. Ego tantiſper hic ſiſtam dum utor.

P. I will not let you have it.
D. Perchance thou haſt that which I loſt lately.
P. Have you loſt your Knife then?
D. I have done ſo.
P. What a one was it?
D. Will you hear what a one it was?
P. I will.
D. It was a very little one, and dull.
P. I hear you.
D. It had a blunt point.
P. What elſe?
D. A red haft ſet with beats ſtuds.
P. What do you ſay?
D. It had a hole at the top.
P. Thine was for all the world like that which I have.
D. I pray you let me ſee it.
P. Look upon it.
D. Shew me it all.
P. Well, Look at it your belly full.
Tell me of all loves, where got'ſt thou this Knife?
Why do you aſk ſuch a Queſtion?
I have a reaſon to aſk
I have no reaſon to

Non da.
Forſan habes, quem t. uper amiſi.
Amiſiſti ſcilicet cultellum?
Factum.
Qualis erat?
Vis audire qualis fuerit?
Volo.
Parvulus & hebes.
Audio.
Obtuſam *habebat* cuſpidem.
Quid præterea?
Capulum rubrum æneis diſtinctum claviculis.
Quid narras?
Superne foramen.
Tuus per omnia ſimilis *fuit ei, quem ego habeo.*
Sine, quæſo, inſpiciam.
Vide.
Oſtende totum.
Age, contemplare ad ſatietatem.
Dic amabo, ubi natus es iſtum cultellum?
Cur id quæritas?
Mihi opus eſt quæſito.
Mihi non opus eſt re-

make answer.

O. Tell me plainly whence had you it?

P. I found it.

O. Before it was lost say.

P. Before it was lost, say thou.

O. You will allow me to guess it?

P. I do allow you.

O. Did you buy it?

P. I did so, indeed.

O. Of whom, I pray thee?

P. Of a young fellow, a Pedler.

O. Surely it is a stoln Knife.

P. That is nothing to me.

O. But dare you buy stoln Goods?

P. Any without any difference.

O. You are as ill as a Thief.

But safe I am not.

P. But why did you say this is a stoln Knife?

O. It was mine.

P. I believe, it was yours.

O. But now it is mine.

P. Therefore I perswade thee, to give me mine again.

O. Thou shalt not carry it away from me so.

P. Be quiet. I will make you by and by to give

sponso.

Dic absolute *unde habes?*

Reperi.

Antequam perderetur, *adde.*

Antequam perderetur tu inquies.

Jubes me conjecture tamen?

Concedo.

Emisti?

Ita est, revera.

De quo, amabo.

De juvene quodam mercatore.

Furtivus est mehercule.

Nihil ad me attinet.

Audes tu vero mercari res furtivas?

Sine discrimine quaslibet.

Nihilo es melior quam fur.

Ne nimi

Sed cur tu dicis hunc esse cultrum furtivum?

Meus fuit.

Fuit, credo, tuus.

Sed nunc est meus.

Ergo ubi suadeo, ut mihi reddas meum.

Sic a me non auferes.

Quiesce. Illico faxo

me it again whether you will or no.

What will you do?

I'll go to the Maſter, and tell him the matter in order. He will make you reſtore it.

But I will tarry at home when I have asked leave by and by; nor will I come to the ſchool to day.

ut reddas ingratis.

Quid facies?

Ad præceptorem ibo, illi rem pandam ordine. Is te roget reſtituere.

At ego, mox petita venia manebo domi; nec in ſcholam venturus ſum hodie.

Col. 7. Quirinus *a Scholar*, Reynerus *the Maſter*, Sebaſtian *a Scholar.*

Moſt reverend Maſter, I pray you bid this Boy give me my Knife again.

Ho you ſirrah, have you any thing that is this Boys?

I have not.

How ſaucily do you anſwer me?

How ſaucily, I pray you? I ſay I have nothing.

Haſt not thou another Boy's Knife?

I have not truly.

Nor have you any Knife at all?

I have a little one. It is my own.

Where is it?

Col. 7. *Quirinus* diſcipulus, *Reynerus* præceptor, *Sebaſtianus* diſcip.

Colendiſſime Præceptor, huic quæſo impera, ut mihi reddat cultrum meum.

Ecquid habes, *heus tu*, quod eſt hujus?

Non habeo.

Quam tu mihi proterve reſpondes?

Quam proterve, vero?

Nihil habere me dico.

Non tu cultrum alienum habes?

Non habeo ſane.

Nec habes ullum cultrum?

Habeo parvulum. Is meus eſt.

Ubi eſt?

S. Look there it is in my sheath. | *Eccum in vagina.*

R. Let me see it. | *Ostende mihi.*

S. I do not refuse. | *Non abnuo.*

R. Where got you this Knife? | *Ubi tu nactus es hunc cultellum?*

S. I have had it this whole month almost. | *Possedi ferme totum mensem.*

R. I do not ask you that question. But whence had you it? | Non istud quærito. *Sed unde habes?*

S. Of a young Factor. He sold it me. | *Ab institore juvene. Is vendidit mihi.*

R. For how much? | *Quanti?*

S. For a Brabant Farthing. | *Quadrante Brabantico.*

R. The knife is better than the Money you gave for it. | Melius est culter quam pretium quod dedisti.

S. I have made a good Market, if it be so as you say. | Bonum feci mercimonium, *si ita est ut tu dicis.*

R. But this boy maintains it to be his. | *At hic suum esse contendit.*

S. It is not so. It is mine. | *Non est ita. Meus est.*

R. If he have lost any thing he may go seek it | Si quid perdidit, inquirat.

S. I have taken nothing that is his or was his. | *Ego nihil eripui quod illius sit aut fuerit.*

R. Will you refer your self to me? | Vis mihi acquiescere?

S. If I may have no wrong done me, I will. | *Si mihi non fiat injuria volo.*

R. I would have no falling out betwixt you. | Nolo contentionem inter vos esse.

S. But I fall out with no body. | *Sed Ego* cum nemine contendo.

R. Give this boy then his knife again | *Ergo* restitue huic cultrum suum.

I do not refuse if he would give me my money again.

Non recuſo, ſi mihi pecuniam meam reſtituat.

He ſhall do it.

Faciet.

Let him do it out of hand.

Ut illico faciat.

Give him his Money again without any delay.

Redde huic argentum ſuum actutum.

Take your money.

Accipe pecuniam.

Take you your Knife again.

Tu cultrum recipe.

So it ſhould be. Of ſuch beginnings oft-times great heart-burnings ariſe even amongſt grown men.

Ita fieri decet. Ex talibus initiis ſæpe naſcuntur magnæ ſimultates, etiam inter adultos.

Thomas *the Son*, Vincence *the Mother*.

Thomæ filius, *Vincentia* mater.

Mother, when ſhall I have my dinner?

Mater, quando prandebitur?

By and by, if you can but tarry a little.

Illico, paululum ſi expectes modo.

I muſt be gone out of hand.

Abeundum eſt mihi extemplo.

Whither, O good Sir, ſo haſtily?

Quonam, O bone, tam propere?

Whither is it fit for a Scholar to go?

Qua ſcholaſticum ire decet?

To the School forſooth.

Nempe ad ludum.

To the very place of Execution, forſooth.

Nempe ad ipſam carnificinam.

It hath not ſtruck one yet.

Nondum ſonuit prima.

But we muſt be there before it ſtrike.

At nos ſonitum prævertere decet.

V.	How often in a week?		*Quoties per hebdomadem?*
T.	Every day.		*Quotidie.*
V.	At what a clock?		*Qua hora?*
T.	Why do you stand to ask? at every hour.	20	Quid quæritas? *omni hora.*
V.	Why then do you lie so long in a Morning?		*Cur ergo tam* secure requiescis mane.
T.	I never do it but I smart for it.		Id ego nunquam impune facio.
V.	Art thou more afraid of blows after dinner, than after sleep?	25	*Ita verbera magis timet à prandio, quam à somno?*
T.	Look one that may make you answer. If you will not give me any meat, I will go without my dinner.		Quære qui tibi respondeat. *Si mihi non vis dare cibum,* impransus abibo.
V.	Go where you will. There is no body holds you. If you do eat no dinner, you will have a better stomach to your supper at night.	30	*Abi quo vis.* Nemo est qui detinet te. *Si non prandes,* vesperi cænabis libentius.
	Col. 9. Andrew the *Master*, Bartholomew *the Scholar.*		*Col. 9. Andreas* præceptor, *Bartholomæus* discipulus.
A.	Why come you later than the rest to the school?		Cur tu cæteris tardius venis ad ludum?
B.	My Mother bad me tarry a little, whilst she got the Pottage ready.		*Mater jussit me paululum operiri, dum* paret holus.
A.	When doth she use to make Pottage?	5	*Quando solet* holus decoquere?

Abo

B. About twelve a clock.
A. But now it is past one.
B. This never did befall her afore. Besides, because she was somewhat long in getting it ready, I did not tarry upon her slowness, because I stood in awe forsooth of your command. And therefore I came hither without my dinner.
A. Say you so.
B. I say so indeed.
A. Truly I pity thee. But eat your Supper more plentifully at night.
B. *Where one hath had little or nothing to his dinner, he cannot look for much Plenty to his supper.

Sub horam duodecimam.
At nunc est ultra primam
Nunquam hoc evenit illi ante hac. Quinetiam, cum lentior esset in apparando, non sum illius lentitudinem remoratus veritus nimirum tuum imperium. Itaque impransus *horsum* procurri.
Ain' tu?
Dico enimvero.
Miseret me tui scilicet.
Cæterum vesperi cœna liberalius.
* Ubi parce prandetur, non cœnatur liberaliter.

Col. 10. *Cornelia* the Sister *Dionysius* the Brother.

Col. 10. Cornelia *soror*, Dionysius *frater*.

C. Get up you errand sluggard.
D. Alas trouble me not.
C. Will you sleep all the day? Get up I say, that I may make the Bed.
D. What do you say now?
C. That you get up.
D. Is it time?

Surge ignaviſſime.
Hei noli mihi moleſta esse.
Vis totum diem ſtertere.
Surge, inquam, ut reconcinnem lectum.
Quid ais tandem?
Ut ſurgas.
Num tempus est?

C. Your Master is gone into the School: and do you ask whether it be time or no?

Præceptor tuus intravit in ludum: *tu rogas num sit tempus?*

D. How long is it since he went in?

Quam dudum entravit?

C. A pretty while ago.

Jamdudum.

D. What a clock is it then?

Quota ergo est hora?

C. It is about seven.

Est circa septimam.

D. Alas, why do you let me sleep so long?

Eheu, quid finis me tam diu dormire?

C. Who should raise you?

Quis te suscitet?

D. Either you, or any one else of the House.

Vel tu, vel quilibet e familia.

C. But how can you be raised?

Quomodo queas vero suscitari?

D. How? by calling or jogging.

Quomodo? clamore, vel tactu.

C. But I my self have called loud upon you, above ten times to no purpose.

At egomet ipse, plusquam decies, te frustra inclamavi.

D. Did you call me then?

Vocasti me scilicet?

C. I indeed, and so loud, that you might have heard, I think if you had been dead.

Et quidem ita fortiter, ut si mortuus esses, audires credo.

D. I suppose it is a tale. I called you, I say. If you had called, I should have heard.

Falsum autumo. *Vocavi, inquam. Si vocavisses, audirem.*

C. Unless you had made as though you did not, you might hear.

Nisi dissimulavisses, audire poteras.

D. If I had heard I would have got up. As readily indeed, as you use to do.

Si audissem surgerem. Tam alacriter hercle, quam soles.

D. * I talk against a woman to no purpose.

C. Make haste to get you ready, unless you will be knockt.

D. Who shall do that?

C. The Master of the School.

D. Hang the School and the Master too.

C. Is that the beginning of your Prayers?

D. What shall I pray? I have more mind to Curse.

C. O most excellent Principles of Honesty!

D. I pray you get you gone, and mind your kitchin-business.

C. That shall be lookt to well enough when you are dead and rotten.

D. I pray you get you gone presently, I cannot put on my clothes whilst you are by.

C. Are you become so bashful on a sudden?

D. In the mean while, whilst you prattle here, the time passeth: I must undergo Jerks which you will not feel.

C. In good truth you deserve to be sharply corrected.

* Frustra obloquor fœminæ.

Properato induere, ni vis pulsari.

Quis id faciet?

Magister phrontisterii.

Dii perdant phrontisterium una cum magistro.

Istinccine deprecationis orsus?

Quid precar? imprecari libeat magis.

Egregia probitatis rudimenta!

Abi, quæso te, & rem culinariam cura.

Illa curabitur recte, vel te extincto.

Abi, quæso te denuo, non me possum induere, te præsente.

Adeone verecundus derepente factus?

Interea dum tu hic garris, abit hora; mihi parantur plagæ, quas tu non senties.

Dignus *mehercle* acri castigatione.

D. Why ſo.
C. I know not.
D. But I know what to anſwer the Maſter.
C. What elſe I pray you then, that you are as ſleepy as a Dormouſe.
D. Yes ſomething elſe.
C. Forſooth, that you ſleep ſo ſoundly that one may throw the houſe over your head, ſo far are you from waking of your ſelf, either out of love to your Book, or for fear of your Maſter, or reſpect to your Parents.
D. You begin your wonted and old kind of preaching.
C. I preach indeed, but to one that is deaf.
D. If you were a Stranger, I know what I would do.
C. You would beat us forſooth. Get you gone and be whipt.
D. I beſeech you for God's ſake, give over pratling at the laſt.
C. I will not give over till you get up.
D. I cannot Siſter, unleſs you be gone.
C. I'll call my Father.

Quamobrem? D.
Neſcio.
At ego ſcio quid præceptori reſpondeam. C.
Quid aliud, quæſo quam te nihil *eſſe* inertius, nihil ſomniculoſius?
Imo aliud.
Nempe, quod ita ſecure dormias, ut nullo clamore poſſis excitari, F.
tantum abeſt ut evigiles tuapte ſponte, vel amore literarum, vel præceptoris E.
metu, vel reverentia parentum. F.
E.
Inceptas prædicationem ſolitam ac veterem. F.
Prædico *quidem, ſed* ſurdo.
Si fores aliena, ſcio quid facerem. E. F.
Verberares nos ſcilicet. Abi quo dignus es. E.
Obſecro te, per omnes Deos, F.
ut garrire tandem deſinas. E.
Non quieſcam donec ſurgas. F.
Non poſſum, ni tu abeas, ſoror. E.
Ego patrem accerſo.

D. I, and my mother too, ſo you be but gone Siſter.

C. I will be gone, and ſome body elſe ſhall come.

Vel matrem, dum tu abeas ſoror.

Ego abeo, redibit alter.

Col. 11. Eraſmus *the Scholar*, Fredericus *the Maſter.*

Col. 11. *Eraſmus* Diſcipulus, *Fredericus* Præceptor.

F. Come you hither too with your ſtaring head of hair.

E. I am here.

F. I ſee it. But whence come you ſo late, and ſo naſty?

E. Firſt out of my Bed, and then out of our Houſe.

F. That you come late, I now let this paſs. Ought you not to comb your head before you come to School?

E. We have no Comb.

F. Why do you not buy one?

E. My Parents ſay they want money.

F. Sell ſome Corn that you may have money.

E. We have none.

F. But why do you not ask to borrow a Comb ſomewhere elſe then?

E. No body will lend us one.

Horſum tu *quoque* cum hirto capite.

Hic ſum.

Video. Sed unde venis tam ſero, *tamque incultus?*

E ſtrato primum, deinde ex noſtris ædibus.

Quod ſero, hoc nunc omitto.

Non tu debeas caput pectere, *antequam venires ad ludum?*

Non habemus pectinem.

Cur non emitis?

Parentes dicunt ſibi deeſſe pecuniam.

Vendito frumentum, ut pecunia ſuppetat.

Non eſt.

Quin rogetis utendum alibi pectinem?

Nemo vult nobis dare commodato.

Why

E. Why ſo ?
F. We have almoſt all of us ſcabbed Heads, and (I think) people avoid that.
E. Do your Parents drink ſo many **juggs of beer**, and can they not ſpare ſo much from their **Throat**, as to buy a Comb ?
F. Truly I know not.
E. Either **come me more handſom to the ſchool or come not at all.**
F. I will tell them ſo.

Col. 12. Godfrey *the Maſter*, Hermanus *the Monitor.*

G. I **ſee here are a great many away**, ho Monitor, look about you.
H. It is ſo Maſter.
G. **See that you have the names of all ſet down that are away now.**
H. In a little Book ?
G. Nay rather in a little paper which you may give me in my hand.
H. When ?
G. As ſoon as I ſhall come again to the School.
H. It ſhall be done.
G. In the mean time you

Quamobrem ?
Plerique omnes habemus capita ſcabioſa, id vitant (credo) homines.

Tot cyathos cerviſiæ *tui parentes exhauriunt, & non tantum poſſunt* detrahere gutturi ſuo, *ut emant pectinem ?*

Neſcio hercle.
Aut tu mihi comptior redi ad ludum, aut ne prorſus redi.
Dicam.

Col. 12. *Godfridus* præceptor, *Hermanus* cuſtos.

Permultos abeſſe video, *heus Cuſtos, circumſpecta.*

Sic eſt præceptor.
Vide ut omnium qui nunc abſunt, nomina deſcripta habeas.
In libello ?
Imo in chartula, quam mihi tradas in manum.

Quando ?
Ut primum rediero ad ludum.
Fiet.
Interea curabis, ut mihi

ſhall

shall take order that I have some gentle rods provided.

H. If God bless me to day, I will make them come together more diligently.

G. I wish you take no thought for the rods.

H. You say honestly.

Si sim salvus hodie, *efficiam ut studiosius conveniatur.*

Securum esse jubeo, quantum ad virgas attinet.

Dicis probe.

Col. 13. James *and* Laurence *school-fellows.*

Col. 13. *Laurentius, Jacobus* condiscipuli.

J. You must be whipt, you sluggard.

L. What have I done?

J. Because you were not there.

L. Where?

J. In the School.

L. I was going thither as fast as I could.

J. You haste too late.

L. Why so?

J. The hour is past.

L. The master hath given us leave to be gone.

J. So early?

L. How early indeed? It hath struck eight a good while ago.

J. Do you mock me?

L. No indeed.

J. Ho, tell me, Did any body mention me?

L. I, indeed, very much.

Plagæ te manent, *somniator.*

Quid feci?

Quod non adfueris.

Ubi?

In ludo literario.

Illuc properabam.

Sero properas.

Qui sic?

Hora abiit.

Nos dimissi sumus à præceptore.

Tam mane?

Quam mane vero? Jamdudum sonuit octava.

Num diludis me?

Minime vero.

Eheu, dic mihi, ecqua fuit mentio mei?

Equidem permagna.

L. I pray thee tell me.
Dic amabo.

J. So it is. The Maſter bade every one to be ſet down.
Sic eſt. Præceptor univerſos conſcribi juſſit.

L. Which? thoſe that were preſent, or thoſe that were abſent?
Utros? Præſenteſne, an abſentes?

J. Surely thoſe that were abſent.
Abſentes nimirum.

L. That is not well. For if he had bidden thoſe that were there to be ſet down, I could have alledged that I was left out.
Male habet. *Nam ſi præſentes, conſcribi juſſiſſet, ego me præteritum eſſe contenderem.*

J. But who ſet them down?
Verum quis notavit?

L. Venantius Gallus.
Venantius Gallus.

J. Ho, I am well enough, if you ſay true.
Eho, ſalvus ſum, *ſi verum dicis.*

L. Why do you skip ſo?
Quid geſtis? (eſt.

J. He is beholden to me.
Ille mihi obnoxius non

L. I will go to him, and intreat him to put out my name.
Adibo, ac deprecabor, ut nomen meum diſpungat.

J. He will not dare to deny me.
Non audebit negare.

L. He will not be hired to it.
Nullo faciet inductus præmio.

J. Say not ſo. I know what he promiſed me.
Ne dixeris. Scio quid mihi *pollicitus ſit.*

L. He ſhall both be whipt if the maſter know it.
Pendebitis ambo, *ſi res ſcit magiſter.*

J. I leave that to God Almighty's care.
Iſtud ego diis ſuperis committo.

Col. 14. Matthew *the Maſter,* Neſtorius *the Moni-*

Col. 14. *Matthæus* præceptor, *Neſtorius* cuſtos, *tot,*

tor, Andrew, Peter and John, *Scholars*.

Andreas, Petrus & Joannes discipuli.

M. Get me some rods, and the Ferula ready Monitor.

Expedito virgas *&* *ferulam custos*.

N. They are ready.

Sunt in promptu.

M. Where are the names of them that are away?

Ubi nomina absentium?

N. They are here.

Hic sunt.

M. Read them all aloud severally.

Recita sigillatim omnes.

N. Andrew Faber.

Andreas Faber.

M. Come hither; why was you not here to day?

Ades; Cur non adfuisti hodie?

A. My Father bad me to go into the Field, to see whether the Ditchers were there or no.

Pater jussit me abire in agrum, ut recognoscerem an fossores ibi adessent.

M. You should have come to me to ask leave to go into the Field.

Venisses ad me petitum copiam *abeundi in agrum.*

A. I could not come hitherward, my Father was so earnest.

Non mihi licuit horsum ire, sic instabat pater.

M. You should have told him, you could not be away from the School without my leave.

Dixisses, te non posse abesse à schola sine meo favore.

A. I told him indeed, but I could not get leave of him to step to you, he is so strait in his commands.

Dixi quidem, sed non impetravi ab eo facultatem transcurrendi ad te, ita imperiosus est.

M. * Your Father hath command at home, and I in the School.

* Domi habet imperium pater, ego in ludo.

But

A. But my Father bade me at home.

M. But I forbade any one to do otherwise, than I will and command here.

A. Would you not have us to obey our Parents?

M. By all means.

A. Why then am I now blamed for having done so?

N. Away, away, we prolong the time with this baffling. Obey them both, as much as may be.

M. Call another.

N. Peter Piſtor.

M. Piſtor, come on, tell me what hindred you.

P. Truly I roſe ſoon after four a clock, but preſently I was to bolt the meal: that labour laſted me almoſt an hour and an half. And afterwards, whilſt I was a waſhing and drying my ſelf, and getting on my Stockings, and making my ſelf ready, the time ſlipt away.

M. Whilſt you ſtand ſo to repeat thoſe things in order to me, you loſe time.

P. But, moſt learned Ma-

Ac domi juſſit pater.

At ego vetui quenquam ſecus facere, quam hic volo & jubeo.

Non tu vis ut parentibus obſequamur?

Omnino.

Cur igitur nunc hoc feciſſe arguor?

Abi, abi, tempus extrahimus *hac concertatione. Utriſque pareto, quoad fieri poteſt.*

Cita aliam.

Petrus Piſtor.

Piſtor, age, dic quid te detinuerit?

Equidem ſurrexi ſtatim poſt horam quartam, ſed illico debui farinam ſubigere: is labor duravit fere ſeſqui horam. Poſtea vero dum lavor, dum areſco, dum induo caligas, & comparo me, abit tempus.

Dum tu mihi iſta ſic refers ordine, perdis tempus.

Atqui, præceptor doctiſſi-

mi,

ſter, unleſs I ſhould loſe time on this faſhion, I ſhould gain my ſelf blows.

me, ni tempus hoc pacto perderem, lucrifacerem mihi plagas.

M. Ye are all pretty nimble in excuſing your ſelves but not ſo in Learning. Go your way, Call the reſt.

Omnes eſtis in excuſando argutuli, *diſcendo non item. Abi*, recita cæteros.

N. John Horne.

Joannes Hornius.

M. What every day thus forſooth? you bring ſometimes one thing, and ſometimes another, but what have you now to ſay for your ſelf?

Nempe hoc aſſidue? alias aliud adfers; Quid verò nunc profers in excuſationem tui?

J. Good maſter we had a many Gueſts yeſternight.

Heri veſperi, præceptor optime, multos convivas excipimus.

M. Theſe ſate up till midnight, and I might not ſtir one jot from them; and therefore I could not awake ſooner. I have no more to ſay.

Hi deſiderunt uſque ad mediam noctem, nec mihi libuit latum unguem *ab eis* diſcedere. *Propterea non potui evigilare maturius.* Dixi.

J. Why did not you invite me too amongſt the Gueſts?

Cur me quoque inter cæteros convivas non vocaſti?

N. I will work with my Parents, that you may be bidden now and then, if you will ſo.

Tranſigam apud parentes, *ut voceris nonnunquam, ſi ita vis.*

N. Do you promiſe you will do that ſo for me?

Spondes id mihi ſic facturum?

J. I promiſe you in good deed.

Spondeo hercle.

Sic

M. See you do not deceive me.

J. It shall not be long of me, if you be not invited.

M. You are a good honest young Man, see you be diligent at your Book too.

J. So I will do.

M. Get you hence into your place.

N. Do you bid me call the rest?

M. Not at this time, I will not beguile the whole company of their Lesson, for the slothfulness of a few. But remember this Boy., hereafter you shall not at all excuse your absence; Whosoever shall be away without my leave shall be whipt.

Col. 15. Oswald *the Master*, Paulus *a Scholar, and the company of Boys.*

O. Think upon these things seriously, which we now read.

P. We will be sure to do it.

Vide ne fallas.

Per me quidem non stabit, *quo minus vocaberis.*

Frugi es adolescens, *cura ut sis item studiosus.*

Ita faciam.

Abscede hinc in locum tuum.

Jubes me cæteros recitare?

Minime hoc tempore. Nolo universum gregem fraudare sua prælectione ob paucorum inertiam. Verum hoc memineritis pueri, posthac nequicquam excusabitis absentiam; Quisquis sine meo favore abfuerit, vapulabit.

Col. 15. *Osvaldus* præceptor, *Paulus* discipulus, puerorum grex.

Meditamini diligenter ea, *quæ nunc prælegimus.*

Sedulo faciemus.

Master

P. Maſter, if you know not, it hath ſtruck eight.
Præceptor, ſi neſcis, ſonuit octava.

D. Did any body hear it?
Eſt audita?

P. Yes indeed.
Eſt ſane.

D. How long ago?
Quamdudum?

P. Not very long ago.
Haud ita dudum.

D. Be quiet a little boys, after I have ask'd this Boy what I will, I will preſently diſmiſs you all. Do you anſwer me.
Quieſcite puſillum, pueri, Poſtquam hunc interrogavero, quæ volo, illico dimittam omnes vos. Tu mihi reſponde.

P. What I?
Egone?

D. Do you know what you ought to do?
Tu ſcis quid te facere oporteat.

P. When?
Quando?

D. By and by when you come home.
Mox ubi veneris domum.

P. Am I to do any thing beſides what I am wont?
Nunquid faciendum eſt præter ſolitum?

D. What are you wont to do?
Quod aſſoles facere?

P. If I be uncomb'd or unwaſh'd, I comb me and waſh me.
Si impexus ſum aut illotus, pecto, lavoque.

D. Well, what do you after?
Recte. Quid poſtea facis?

P. I get my Breakfaſt, and come again to the School as ſoon as poſſibly can be.
Jento, revertor quamprimum ad ludum.

D. Well, but nothing elſe?
Probe, nihil amplius vero?

P. Nothing indeed. If any thing elſe ſhould be done, I pray you put me in mind.
Nihil ſane. Si quid præterea fieri decet, admone, quæſo.

D. So I will. Hark thou.
Ita faciam. Auſculta.

P. I hearken. Say on.
O. Whenſoever you go into the Houſe, you ſhould never go in without ſaying ſomething.
P. Neither do I do it.
O. What do you ſay when you go in?
P. I ſalute my Mother.
O. Very good reaſon. But if your Mother be away whom do you ſalute?
P If I ſee her no where, I ſalute the Folks of the Houſe.
O. But if your Father ſhall come in after, do you not ſalute him?
P. No. For I thought I had diſcharged my Duty, if I ſaluted once.
O. Nay, but ſuch Reſpect is eſpecially due to your Father.
P. I did not know ſo much. What if my Father do neither ſee me, nor ſpeak to me?
O. Nevertheleſs, you ſhould come to him of your own accord, and put off your Hat and make a leg, and give him an honourable complement.
P. In other words than we uſe to ſalute other

Auſculto. Dic.
Quocunque tempore demum ingrederis, nunquam debes domum tacitus introire.
Nec id facio.
Quid loqueris ingrediens?
Saluto matrem.
Meritiſſime. Sin mater abeſt, quem ſalutas?
Si illam nuſquam conſpicor, ſaluto familiam.
Sin pater poſtea ingredietur, non ſalutas?
Minime. Credidi me perfunctum officio, ſi ſalutem ſemel.
Imo, patri talis honor debetur imprimis.
Neſciebam.
Quid ſi me pater nec videat, nec alloquatur?
Nihilominus ultro debes tu eum accedere, detectoq; capite flectere poplitem & honorificè ſalutare.
Aliiſne verbis, quam quibus cæteros homines ſalutamen?

men?
Altogether in others.
In what?
God save you my dear father; or thus, God speed you father.
I understand you.
If he ask you any thing, answer him freely like a man, what you know.
I will think on't.
Take heed you take no distaste at any thing that he saith or doth.
I am not so squeamish that my Father's doings or words should displease me.
Be ready to obey him at every command.
So I am.
See you never offend him.
I will not do it that I know on.
Moreover, if, when he is angry, he shall talk aloud, endure his chiding and say nothing.
What? if I have deserved nothing.
*Learn to bear even an unjust chiding, especially from a Parent.
I will endeavour the best I can.

lutare solemus.
Prorsus aliis.
Quibus?
Salve pater chariſſimè; *vel ſic*, Salvus ſis, mi pater.
Teneo.
Si quid interrogabit, reſpondebis, *quod ſcis*, humaniter.
Meminero.
Cave tibi quicquam diſpliceat eorum, quæ vel dicit vel facit.
Non ſum tam faſtidioſus, *ut patris mihi facta diſpliceant, aut verba.*
Ad quodvis imperatum ſis obſequibilis.
Sic ſum.
Vide ne unquam offendas.
Sciens non faciam.
Porro, ſi, quando offenſus detonabit, *perferto tacitus increpationem ipſius.*
Quid? ſi nihil ſim promeritus.
*Etiam injuſtam objurgationem diſce ſuſtinere, præſertim à parente.
Pro virili conabor.

O. *You ought to reverence and respect both your Parents alike.
P. So I do, though no body bid me.
O. If you do it, do it still: but if not, be sure to do it.
P. I will omit nothing with my good will.
O. You say honestly. Boys, What I have taught this one Boy, I would have you all taught the same.
P. We understand you.
O. Now get you to Breakfast, and come again about nine a clock.

*Utrumq; parentem debes colere ac venerari pari observantia.
Ita facio, etsi nullus admonuerit.
Si quidem facis, perge facere: *sin minus*, sedulo facito.
Nihil prætermittam volens.
Honeste dicis. *Pueri, quæ unum hunc edocui, omnes eadem edoctos volo.*
Intelligimus.
Nunc ite jentatum, & redite sub horam nonam.

Col. 16. *Quintine* the Master, *Robert* the Monitor, *Servatius* a Scholar.

Col. 16. Quintus *Præceptor*, Robertus *Monitor*, Servatius *Discipulus.*

Q. Who hath the Bill for speaking English?
R. I.
Q. Whom have you set down?
R. Servatius.
S. Have you set me down?
R. Yes.
S. Why so?
R. Because you spoke English.
S. To whom have I spoken?

Quis habet signum vernaculi sermonis?
Ego.
Quem notasti?
Servatium.
Tu me notaveris?
Etiam.
Quam ob causam?
Quod usus sis lingua vernacula.
Adversus quem locutus?

R. To me.
S. To you, you errant lier?
Q. Why do you ſpeak ſo loud?
S. Should I not ſpeak aloud, when he dare be bold to ſay ſuch things openly?
R. Why ſhould I not be bold to ſay it, when it is true.
S. Thou lyar: but when did you hear me ſpeak Engliſh?
R. Would you know?
S. I would indeed.
R. Lately ſomewhere.
S. Do but hear.
I pray you tell me,
On what day? or in what place.
R. I have forgotten the day, I do not remember the place.
S. Say, who was there by?
R. I and thou.
S. It is a Lye.
R. It is a true Tale.
S. That which I ſay.
R. Nay, that which I ſay.
Q. Truly I doubt whether I ſhould believe.
S. Good Maſter, I beſeech you, if any one ſay the truth, that he may be believed.

Adverſus me.
Erga te, mendaciſſime?
Quid vociferaris?
Non vociferer, quum his talia audeat prædicare?
Quidni audeam, cum ſit verum.
O falſi dice? *Quando vero audiviſti me loquentem Anglice?*
Vis ſcire?
Volo enimvero.
Nuper alicubi.
Audito.
Dic ſodes, quo die? aut ubi gentium.
Dies excidit mihi, Locum non commemini.
Die, quo præſente?
Me & te.
Falſum eſt.
Verum eſt.
Scilicet, quod ego dico.
Imo, quod ego dico.
Utri credam, equidem ambigo.
Si quis verum dicit, quæſo ut credatur, bone magiſter.

R. I maintain that you ſpoke Engliſh.
S. Prove that I ſpake it.
R. Nay rather do you prove that you did not ſpeak it.
S. I cannot. If it were lawful for me to take my oath, I would not ſtick to ſwear by all the Saints in the Kalendar.
Q. That you forſooth ſpoke Engliſh.
S. I have very great wrong done me, moſt worthy Maſter.
Q. Did you never ſpeak Engliſh before?
S. Very often I confeſs.
Q. It is credible then that you ſpeak Engliſh too, when he ſet you down.
S. He lies like a Rogue; I neither ſpoke Engliſh when he was by, nor did he ſet me down.
Q. Now verily, I cannot but laugh! And I know not whether I ſhould believe. This Boy never told me a lie before this day; you have once or twice, which now indeed makes your cauſe the worſe.
S. I acknowledge I have

Ego te aſſero dixiſſe vernaculum.
Proba me dixiſſe.
Imo tu proba te non dixiſſe.

Non poſſum. Si mihi liceat jusjurandum interponere, nihil dubitem *per omnes* adjurare *divos.*

Te videlicet locutum vernaculum.

Inſignis mihi fit injuria, *præceptor optime.*

Numquam antehac protuliſti vernaculum ſermonem?
Perſæpe, fateor.
Credibile eſt tum quoque dixiſſe vernaculum, cum hic te notaret.
Mentitur furcifer; *nec ego vernaculum locutus ſum, hoc præſente, nec iſte notavit.*
Rideo me hercule! Neutri credam ſcio. *Hic mihi nunquam mentitus eſt ante hunc diem; tu ſemel atque iterum, quod nunc ſane* tuam cauſam reddit deteriorem.

Agnoſco peccaſſe olim

done

done amiſs in lying aforetime, but now indeed I ſpeak the truth I have not offended, Maſter.

Q. Would you have me believe you?

S. You may ſafely believe me, worthy Maſter.

R. Good Maſter, either believe both, or believe neither.

Q. I have light upon a couple of Wranglers for ought that I ſee. Get you both hence with a miſchief. Do you keep the note?

R. With all my heart, ſeeing you will have it ſo.

mentiendo, ac nunc profecto verum dico, nihil deliqui *præceptor.*

Vis ut credam tibi?

Credas mihi ſecurè, *magiſter obſervande.*

Præceptor bone, vel crede utriq; vel crede neutri.

In diſceptatores incidi, ut video. *Auferte vos hinc ambos in malam rem.* Tu ſignum retine?

Perquàm lubens, quando ita vis.

Col. 17. *Theodore* an old Man, and *Venantius* a Scholar.

Col. 17. Theodorus *ſenex, &* Venantius *diſcipulus.*

T. Have you a Pen and ink child?

V. Yes Sir. If you will have any thing I will furniſh you.

T. I would write two or three words.

V. Yea, write ten if you will.

T. Stand ſtill whilſt I write.

V. I will go no whither, write as much as you

Habes thecam pennariam, *fili?*

Etiam domine. Si quid vis ſuppeditabo.

Duo verba volo exarare.

Vel decem.

Subſiſte tantiſper dum ſcribo.

Nuſquam digrediar, ſcribe, quantum vis

will.

T. **Take your Pen and ink again,** child I have ſet down what I had a mind to ſet down.

I thank you.

V. Why ſhould you thank me? ſhould an old Man thank a Boy, eſpecially for no Service?

T. Your **mannerly ſaying** ſets me on, Child, ſo that I **have a mind to talk with you a little, if you be content.**

V. I am not unwilling indeed to talk with you, Sir: but **I wonder what the matter is that you would ſpeak with me.**

T. **I would** firſt **know** of **you** who is your Father and Mother.

V. They dwell not here, and therefore I ſhould name them to you but in vain.

T. No? where then?

V. At *Wert.*

T. **That is a place altogether unknown to me.**

V. I believe you Sir. It is not ſo much frequented as this.

T. Is that *Wert* a Town or a Country Village?

prolixe.

Recipe, *fili*, calamarium tuum, *notavi quæ volui.*

Habetur tibi gratia.

Quid mihi gratiam habeas? ſenex adoleſcentulo præſertim ob nullum officium?

Honeſta oratio *tua*, *mi fili, provocat me ut* tecum colloqui velim pauliſper, ſi annuis.

Non abnuo quidem, tecum loqui, domine: ſed quid ſit miror, quod mecum loqui velis.

Scire ex te *primum* volo, *qui ſint parentes tui.*

Non hic habitant, proinde fruſtra eos nominem tibi.

Non? ubi igitur?

Guertei.

Iſte locus perquam ignotus mihi.

Credo domine. Non eſt tam celeber, quam hic.

Oppidum eſt, an pagus Guerteum iſtud?

V. A good Town indeed, and that very populous. It is commonly called *Wert*.

Oppidum sane, & quidem populosissimum. Vulgo vocatur Wert.

T. Now I know it: **There is great store of clothing in that place.**

Nunc scio: magnum exercetur lanificium in eo loco.

V. **Now you hit it.**

Jam tenes.

T. I thought you had been a Scholar.

Scholasticum te esse credidi.

V. Indeed I am a Scholar.

Sum equidem Scholasticus.

T. How falls it out then, that you come hither to learn?

Quid igitur accidit, ut huc studendi causa advenias?

V. **I do not learn here,** but in my own Country. Now I come hither for my minds sake with my Father to the Mart.

Non hic studeo, *sed in patria. Nunc huc animi causa cum patre profectus sum ad mercatum.*

T. **Now have you brought me into the way again.**

Nunc me reduxisti in viam.

V. By whom then art thou taught?

A quo igitur es institutus?

T. By the School-masters of that place where I was born.

A ludimagistris istius loci ubi natus sum.

V. What like Masters have you there?

Cujusmodi Præceptores habes illic?

T. The one lean, the other fat.

Alterum macrum, pinguem alterum.

V. Are they Batchellors or married Men?

Cælibes sunt an mariti?

T. Both married Men.

Ambo mariti.

V. Are they Men **of great learning,** i. e. great Scholars?

Magna *sunt* eruditione?

T. I do not know truly. I think indifferent.
V. How many Scholars have they?
T. A great company indeed.
V. What do they teach you?
T. Truly that which we do not know. It is a fond answer, sir, but I hope you will pardon it.
V. I like it well enough. Is any of your Schoolfellows a very good scholar?
T. Here I am not able to answer you.
V. Can they say any thing what one will in Latin?
T. I think so, I am sure they prattle every day in Latin.
V. What do you learn?
T. The Grammar rules.
V. Have you done any good at your learning?
T. I am not able to judge of my learning.
V. Shall I make tryal of you?
T. I do not say nay. If you will you may.
V. Can you say any Verse by heart?
T. A great many.
V. Repeat some one.
T. To please great Men de-

Nescio hercle. Toleravili opinor.
Quot discipulos habent?
Magnum sane gregem.
Quid docent vos?
Hercle quod nescimus. Ridicula est responsio, Domine, sed ignoscenda.
Placet. *Ecquis inter condiscipulos tuos est* insigniter doctus?
Hic nihil habeo quod respondeam.
Possunt quidvis Latinè dicere?
Opinor, certè *garriunt assidue Latine.*
Tu quid discis?
Grammatices præcepta.
Ecquid operæ pretium feceris in literis?
Ego meam eruditionem non possum æstimare.
Licet periculum tui facere?
Non recuso. Si libet, licet.
Ecquem versiculum tenes memoriter?
Permultos.
Proser unumquempiam.
Principibus placuisse viserves

ſerves no little praiſe.

T. Conſtrue it.

V. *It is not the laſt praiſe, to pleaſe chief Men.*

ris, non ultima laus eſt.

Collige conſtructionem.

Non eſt ultima laus, placuiſſe principibus viris.

T. What meaneth that Sentence?

Quid ea oratio ſibi vult?

It is not the laſt praiſe.

Non eſt ultima laus.

V. That it is exceeding great praiſe; expreſſed by the contrary, like as we ſay a Boy is not unlearned, whom we would ſay is learned.

Quod ſit laus eximia; per contrarium expreſſa, ſicut dicimus, puerum quempiam non eſſe indoctum, quem doctum volumus dicere.

T. What ſignifieth the laſt?

Ultimum quid ſignificat?

V. That which is laſt in order, but here, as oft other-where, it is put for the leaſt, or very little, or the loweſt, as the firſt is put for the chief and moſt excellent.

Quod eſt ordine poſtremum, verum hic, ut & alias, ſæpe pro minimo aut exiguo, aut infimo ponitur, quemadmodum primus ponitur pro ſummo & eximio.

T. What part of Speech is *Ultima?*

Quæ pars orationis eſt Ultima?

V. My Maſter reckoned it amongſt the Nouns ordinal. For he is not wont to diſpute curiouſly about ſuch matters.

Meus magiſter retulit inter nomina ordinalia. Nam de talibus rebus non ſolet anxie diſputare.

T. And he had rather have ſuch Scholars as can tell how to uſe words, than how to wrangle about them.

Et ipſe diſcipulos habere mavult, qui ſciant vocibus uti, quàm qui de illis digladiari noverint.

V. Whence is the Infinitive

Infinitum placuiſſe *unde*

Mood,

Mood, *placuiſſe* governed, or upon what doth it depend?

V. I think this may be ſpoken two ways: Firſt, that it dependeth on the Verb *eſt*, ſo that an Accuſative Caſe may be underſtood; as the old faſhion is for Verbs, to have an Accuſative Caſe after them with an Infinitive Mood, as this may be the Conſtruction: *It is not the laſt praiſe (underſtand) for a Man to pleaſe great Men:* that it may be like this ſpeech. *It is fit for a Scholar to love his Maſter.* Again it may be ſaid, that the Infinitive Mood *placuiſſe* is put inſtead of a Nominative Caſe, as it is for the moſt part; that it may be like this ſpeech: To love is a moſt hurtful thing; or this, To play at Dice is a moſt hurtful thing.

I. What meaneth *chief Men?*

V. By chief Men I think

regitur, aut à quo pendet.

Dupliciter hoc poſſe dici exiſtimo: Primum, quod pendeat à verbo eſt, *ut ſubaudiatur Accuſativus, ſitus mos eſt verbis venus accuſativum poſſe ſe regere cum infinito, ut ſit iſta conſtructio:* Non eſt ultima laus (*ſubaudi*) hominem placuiſſe viris principibus: *ut ſit ſimilis huic orationi;*

*Eſt æquum diſcipulum amare præceptorem. *Deinde, poteſt dici, quod infinitum* placuiſſe *ponatur vice Nominativi, ſicut plerunque, ut ſit huic orationi ſimilis,* Amare eſt res damnoſiſſima; *vel hæc,* Ludere aleâ non eſt honeſtum.

Quid ſibi vult principibus viris?

Per Principes viros *puta*re

are meant Men that are Mighty, Noble, Rich, and the like, that *Chief* may be put here instead of a Noun Adjective, as it is us'd in *Lucius Florus*, *the Chief People.*

Nor is that any ſtrange thing: For *Terence* alſo ſaid, *an old Merchant.* And *an old Wife as cunning as a Fox*, is to be found in *Eraſmus.*

T. What kind of Verſe is this?

V. An Heroick Hexameter.

T. Whereof doth it conſiſt?

V. In the firſt four feet of a Spondy and Dactyle indifferently: in the fifth of a Dactyle only; in the ſixth of a Spondy or Trochy.

T. How many Syllables hath a Dactyle foot?

V. Three.

T. Of what ſort?

V. The firſt long, and the latter two ſhort.

T. Do your Maſters teach you theſe things?

V. I beſeech you, from whence elſe ſhould I learn them?

T. Ye muſt needs be a rich Man.

to ſignificari viros præpotentes, nobiles, divites, & ſimiles: ut princeps *hic ponatur loco nominis Adjectivi, ſicut apud Lucium Florum uſurpatur* princeps populus.

Nec id novum eſt; Nam & ſenem mercatorem dixit Terentius. *Anus vulpes extat apud* Eraſmum.

Cujuſmodi verſiculus eſt iſte?

Heroicus Hexameter.

Unde conſtat ille?

In quatuor primis pedibus indifferenter ex Dactylo, vel Spondeo: in quinto è ſolo Dactylo; in ſexto, Spondeo, vel Trochæo.

Dactylus quot ſyllabas recipit?

Ternas.

Cujuſmodi?

Primam longam, duas poſteriores breves.

Hæccine docent vos magiſtri veſtri?

Obſecro, unde ego aliter hauſerim?

Oportet eſſe illum virum opulentum.

How

V. How so?
T. Because they get a great deal of Money, that teach Boys so.
V. But our Master hath much ado to live.
T. Is he so poor?
V. Verily he is not rich.
T. Truly, he deserves a better fortune.
V. So he doth indeed; but he cannot make Fortune his friend.
T. How doth he and the Citizens agree?
V. Well, I think.
T. They all strive to do him any kindness.
V. This I am sure on.
T. Do they give him nothing?
V. He is no asker.
T. He doth so much the more deserve their bounty.
V. Your Commonwealths are able, but ours are not so.
T. What ones are your School-fellows?
V. Good and diligent at their Books.
T. Do they love you?
V. As a Brother.
T. Do you love your Master?
V. Passing well.

Qui?
Quia magnum quæstum faciunt, qui sic erudiunt adolescentes.
At noster vix sese à penuria tuetur.
Ita pauper est?
Certe non est opulentus.
Dignus *herele* meliori fortunâ.
Ita est quidem: sed non potest fortunæ litare.
Quomodo civibus & ipsi convenit?
Opinor bene.
Favent illi certatim omnes.
Hoc scio.
Nihil dant?
Non est petax.
Hoc magis promeretur munificentiam.
Vestræ Respublicæ potentes sunt, at nostræ non item.
Quales sunt tui condiscipuli?
Boni ac studiosi.
Amat hi te?
Tanquam fratrem.
Ecquid præceptorem tuum, amas?
Mirifice.

T. **You do well.** But can you tell me readily, why you love him?

V. First, becauſe he is a **good ſcholar.**

T. He is worthily beloved of all good Men for his Learning.

V. And then becauſe he is ſo diligent in teaching us.

T. **In this reſpect** ye owe him a great deal of Honour and Love too.

V. And alſo becauſe he chides no body but gently.

T. **Truly he deſerves to be a Tutor to a Prince.**

V. Nor doth he ever beat any unleſs he be admoniſhed before.

T. **He is a good Man, as far as I can hear.**

V. Beſides all this, He doth ſo provoke all to follow their Books, and to live well, that a **Mother cannot more kindly win her child** to ſuck or eat.

T. **He muſt needs be a naughty boy that loves not ſuch a Maſter.**

V. Therefore I ſaid I did love him, leſt I ſhould be thought a naughty Boy.

Honeſtè facis. *At vero* potes mihi expedire, *cur ames?*

Primum quod ſit vir doctus.

Ob eruditionem amatur merito ab omnibus bonis.

Deinde, quod in docendis nobis tam diligens ſit.

Hoc nomine *vos illi* potiſſimum *debetis honorem pariter & amorem.*

Tum quod neminem niſi clementer objurget.

Dignus herclè, qui Regum liberos doceat.

Nec unquam cædit quenquam niſi admonitum antea.

Vir bonus eſt, quantum audio.

Ad hæc, univerſos ſic provocat ad literarum ſtudium & honeſtatem, ut non poſſit mater benignius provocare ſuum infantem *ad ſugendum, aut edendum.*

Juvenis ſit improbus, qui præceptorem talem non amet.

Ergo me dixi amare, ne juvenis cenſear improbus.

T. I have asked you, my child, what I had a mind to. Now I let you go.

Percontatus sum, *fili*, quæ volui. *Nunc te dimitto.*

V. Fare you well, Sir.

Bene vale, Domine.

T. Farewel heartily.

Vale feliciter.

And when you come to your Master, commend me kindly to him.

Et præceptorem tuum meo nomine fac officiose salutes adveniens. B.

I will do it indeed with all my heart

Faciam ac lubens quidem.

Col. 18. *Arnold* the Master, *Bernard* the Scholar.

Col. 18. Arnoldus *Præceptor*, Bernardus *Discipulus.* C.

A. Is there any among you that hath a good mind to play?

Ecquis inter vos est ludendi cupidus? D.

B. We all of us indeed desire that.

Universi hercle id cupimus.

A. What will you give me if I grant you leave to play?

Quid dabitis mihi si vobis faciam ludendi copiam. E.

B. We will all love you most dearly.

Omnes amabimus te plurimum.

A. In what will you shew that love?

Qua in re declarabitis illum amorem?

B. We will constantly obey your commands.

Obtemperabimus tuis præceptis usque.

We will never displease you; we will ply our books as fast as we can.

Nunquam offendemus: summam operam impendemus in studendo. D.

B. What punishment shall I inflict upon you, in case you deceive me?

Si fefelleritis, quam pœnam irrogabo? C.

D.

Im-

Impose what punishment you will, or keep us here perpetually hereafter bound in this prison, like a company of Malefactors.

Quamvis pœnam irrogato, aut nos hic perpetuo deinceps, tanquam maleficos, detineto vinctos in hoc carcere.

A. I yield to what you say, I like the motion.

Sententiæ vestræ accedo, placet conditio.

B. Play all; but so as to behave your selves civilly.

Ludite universi; sed honeste.

Col. 19. *Conrade* and *Didymus*, School-fellows.

Col. 19. Conradus & Didymus, *Condiscipuli.*

C. I would some ill chance or other might light upon our Master.

Ut omnes dii, deæque præceptorem nostrum magno donent infortunio.

D. What harm hath the Master done you, that you so storm against him?

Quid Magister malefecit tibi, ut sic in eum desomacheris?

C. Because he lets us sit drowsing here in such fair weather.

Quod nos hic tam sereno cœlo desidere patiatur.

At other times, when it is either rain or stormy weather, he will suffer himself to be over-intreated; but now there is no intreating of him.

Alias, quando vel pluvia est, vel procella, patietur se exorari; nunc inexorabilis est.

D. Why, what would you do?

Quid enim facere velis?

C. I had a good mind to play a good while since.

Ludere jamdudum gestio.

D. You wax sottish. We

Desipis; *nudius tertius lu-*

plaid but the day before yesterday; and have you forgot it already?

simus; an id excidit tibi?

C. But the winds and showers were too boysterous that day, *that I had no mind to look out of the doors.*

Verum illo die sic venti sæviebant, & imbres, ut mihi non liberet prospectare domo.

D. Could our Master foreknow what weather would happen?

An Magister potuit præscire quid eventurum esset?

I am sure on it, when we were dismissed, it was fair.

Certe cum dimitteremur, sudum erat.

C. But a little after we were gone from the School, (O wonderful!) what a mighty tempest there arose on a sudden!

At paulo postquam fuimus ludum egressi, (Deum immortalem!) quanta tempestas subito coorta est!

D. Seeing you are so desirous to play, what I pray you, have you a mind to do?

Cum ludendi tam sis cupidus, quid *quæso,* tibi libet actitare?

C. That which I might not do of late.

Quod nuper minus licuit.

D. And what is that I pray you?

Quid istud tandem?

C. To run up and down the fields, to leap in the Meadows, and to fill the Air with shouting.

In campis currere, in pratis exultare, magnis clamoribus vacuum implere cœlum.

D. O strange! what a fine sport is that!

Dii boni! quanta est ea voluptas!

C. Do you not know? I had

had rather have this ſport than eat Honey, or Sugar.

D. I remember our Maſters ſpake of ſome other exerciſes.

C. There cannot be better found in my judgment.

D. What do you think of the Hand-ball?

C. I never uſed my ſelf to that kind of play: and beſide, my ſtrength will not abide it, nor have I the trick of it.

D. What, doth Fishing pleaſe you?

C Whether? Angling, or Fiſhing with a Net?

D. Both.

C. Truly I am delighted with neither.

Why ſo?

D. The one makes us ſlothful, the other

C makes us wet.

D. What? doth not Wreſtling like you?

C. No not at all.

D. Why not?

C. I am afraid of falling, or breaking a Limb.

D. Have you not a mind to ride?

C. I never came on a Horſe's back.

voluptate, ne mel quidem eſitare velim aut ſaccarum.

Ego Magiſtros noſtros alia quædam exercitia memorare commemini.

Non poſſunt meliora reperiri, meo quidem judicio.

Quid tibi videtur pila palmaria?

Nunquam exercui me iſto ludendi genere: *deinde, nec* vires ſuppetunt, nec artem calleo.

Quid, piſcatio *placet?*

Utra? Hamatilis, *an* reticularia?

Utraque.

Neutra hercle trahor.

Quam ob cauſam?

Altera ſegnes, altera reddit uvidos.

Quid? num te lucta delectat?

Minime.

Cur non?

Metuo caſum, fracturamve.

Non tibi libet equitare?

Nunquam aſcendi equum.

D. Have you not a mind to hunt?

Non venari?

C. We want Nets, Hunting-Poles and Dogs.

Desunt Casses, Venabula, Canes.

D. Have you not a mind to Swim?

Non natare?

C. It is unprofitable and a dangerous skill, and whereof we have no leave given us.

Ars est inutilis & periculosa, & nobis inconcessa.

D. Have you not a mind to shoot?

Non jaculari?

C. I brake my Bow lately.

Nuper fregi arcum.

D. You should have got it mended.

Reparares.

C. I have not a string.

Non habeo nervum.

D. You should buy one.

Emeres.

C. Where?

Ubi?

D. Of the Bowyers.

De arcuariis.

C. If I had Money enough, I would buy me such Books I want.

Si pecunia suppeteret, *emerem libros, quibus opus est.*

D. Have you learned Musick:

Didicisti musicam?

C. I would never give my mind to it.

Haud unquam volui applicare animum.

D. That's strange, seeing it is both an ingenious thing and very pleasant.

Mirum, quum & liberale sit, & perquam jucundum.

C. I believe it. But I from a Child could never abide to sing.

Credo. Sed ego à pueritia semper abhorrui à canendo.

D. Now seeing no liberal exercise delighteth you, I wonder that any body can endure to play with you.

Cum vero nulla te liberalis, exercitatio delectet, demiror si quis tecum ludere sustineat.

C.

D.

C.

Æ F.

Æ F.

Æ F.

Æ F.

Æ F.

Æ F.

C. O you mad Boy, do you think that all are ſo teſty as you are? Indeed I would (*play*) if I could.

O inſane, credis univerſos tam tetricos *eſſe quam tu es ?*
Equidem ſi poſſem vellem.

D. Hold your peace, the Maſter is here: If he ſhould catch us talking, and ask us, what anſwer ſhould we make?

Tace, Magiſter adeſt, ſi nos confabulantes deprehendat, *& percontetur, quid reſpondeamus ?*

C. I can eaſily find what to anſwer.

Ego reperiam facile quod reſpondeam.

Col. 20. *Giles* the Father, *Frederick* the Son.

Col. 20. Ægidius *Pater*, Fredericus *Filius.*

Æ. Take theſe Letters.
Cape tabellas has.

F. What needs any Letter ?
Quid opus eſt tabellis ?

Æ. Carry it to your Maſter.
Defer ad Magiſtrum tuum.

F. Where ſhould I find him?
Ubi inveniam eum ?

Æ. At his houſe.
Domi ſuæ.

F. What if he be not at home ?
Quid ſi non ſit domi ?

Æ. Give him it in theSchool.
Trade illi in ludo literario.

F. Shall I ſay nothing ?
Nihil dicam ?

Æ. That he would do what the Letters mention.
Ut id facit quod iſtæ loquuntur literæ.

F. Muſt I come again quickly, after I have delivered them?
Jubes me ſtatim recurrere, *poſtquam reddidi.*

Æ. If your Maſter think good.
Si præceptori tuo ſic viſum fuerit.

F. What if he neither ſay I, nor nay ?
Quid ſi neque annuat neque renuat.

He will do the one of the two. Do not fear it.

Alterutrum faciet. Ne metue.

Col. 21. *Gilbert* and *Hubert* School-fellows.

Col. 21. Gilbertus & Hubertus *Condiſcipuli.*

G. Ho, ho, Hubert, the beſt of my Companions!

Heus, heus, Huberte, ſodalium optime!

H. Who calls me?

Quis me vocat?

G. I. You come to me in very good time.

Ego. Peropportune te mihi offers.

H. What is the buſineſs? tell me quickly.

Quid negotii? dic cito.

G. Whether go you ſo faſt? To the wine Tavern? What will you do there?

Quo properas? *Ad œnopolium?* Quid ibi facturus?

H. I am going to fetch the Maſter home. Is he at the Tavern?

Accerſo præceptorem domum. *Eſt in œnopolio?*

G. We believe he is there

Credimus ibi eſſe.

H. With whom did he go thither?

Quicum abivit?

G. I know not. You buſie your ſelf about trifles

Nihil ſcio. Nugæ ſunt, quas agis.

H. Nay but, I deſire a ſerious piece of buſineſs of you.

Imo, abs te ſeriam operam expeto.

G. I would not ſay nay to it, if I had leiſure; but I am not at leiſure now.

Non renuam, ſi vacet; ſed non vacat modo.

H. It will not be long. I pray thee, do not go away any whither.

Non erit longum. Quæſo, ne quo abeas.

What

H. What is your will? say in a word.
Quid vis? dic verbo.

G. That you would tell me the meaning of this Letter.
Ut mihi has tabellas interpreteris.

H. Give it me, that I may quickly peruse it.
Da, ut percurram cito.

G. Take it.
Accipe.

H. This Letter is sealed.
Hæ sunt signatæ.

G. I know that. Unseal it.
Scio. Resigna.

H. Do you bid me to break open another Man's Letter?
Tu me jubes alienas literas resignare?

G. It is not another Man's. My Father wrote it.
Non sunt alienæ.
Pater meus scripsit.

H. And what then?
Quid tum postea?

G. And he bad me carry it to my Master.
Et ad Magistrum jussit perferre.

H. I hear you.
Audio.

G. Now I much fear me, lest this Letter should complain of me.
Nunc ego mihi male metuo, *ne me criminentur hæ literæ.*

H. What have you done?
Quid fecisti?

G. Nothing that I know on.
Nihil, quod sciam.

H. Why then do you say you fear, lest it should complain of you?
Cur ergo timere te dicis, ne te criminantur?

G. Because my Father said it was a Letter of Commendation. Where I suspect there is some treachery under hand.
Quoniam pater dixit esse commendatitias. Ubi suspicor subesse fraudem.

H. You say that which is likely to be true.
Verisimile dicis.

G. Look upon the Letter
Inspice literas cito. Illæ

quickly, it will resolve us of all the matter.

H. Hearken.

" Herman Ceratine sends Commendations to Evaldus Gallus.

" He that delivereth you this Letter is very tender to me, because he is my Son: I pray you strive to mend him, lest I begin to hate him for his naughtiness.

" Words, or rating, or chiding, will do no good upon him.

" I have made tryal.

" Wherefore I intreat you that you would do the feat with Rods.

" Take heed you hurt not his Bones.

" I can easily endure you to beat his Skin and Flesh.

" Farewel.

G. Truly I did guess so.

H. This is Bellerophons Letter (i.e. against ones self.)

G. It shall not be so long.

H. What will you do?

G. I will alter it.

H. Will not your Master find that out?

nobis rem omnem expedient.

Auscultа.

Hermanus Ceratinus Evaldo Gallo salutem dicit.

Qui tibi has tradit literas charissimus mihi *est, quia filius: Hunc, quæso ne propter improbitatem odisse incipiam,* emendare stude.

Verbis nihil proficitur, *aut increpatione; aut jurgio.*

Expertus sum.

Quare te deprecor, ut virgis rem peragas.

Ossa ne quid lædas, caveto.

Pellem & carnem facile patior ut diverberes.

Valeto.

Divinâram hercle.

Bellerophontis *hæ sunt* literæ.

Non erunt diu.

Quid facies?

Mutabo.

Non istud subolebit præceptori?

Not

G. Not at all, He knoweth not my Fathers hand.
Minime, Non novit manum Patris.

H. But how will you change it?
Quomodo mutabis autem?

G. Will you hear?
Vis ne audire?

H. If you will ſpeak it briefly.
Si breviter dixeris.

‘ *Herman Ceratine* ſends Commendations to *Evaldus Gallus.*
Hermanus Ceratinus Evaldo Gallo *S. D.* *

‘ He that delivereth you this Letter is moſt dear to me, becauſe he is my Son. I pray you do not begin to diſlike him, for the naughtineſs of others.
Qui tibi has tradit literas, chariſſimus mihi eſt, quia filius: Hunc, quæſo ne propter aliorum fraudem odiſſe incipias.

‘ If he ſhall do any thing amiſs, labour to amend him by words.
Si quid peccabit, emendare ſtude verbis.

‘ One may do much good upon him with blaming and chiding.
Multum increpatione proficitur & jurgio.

‘ I have had experience.
Ego expertus ſum.

‘ Wherefore I intreat you, that you would not do it with Rods.
Quare te deprecor ut ne virgis rem peragas.

‘ I am ſo far off from having his bones to be hurt, that I cannot well abide his skin or fleſh to be beaten.
Oſſa tantum abeſt, *ut velim læði, ut ne facile quidem patiar pellem illius, aut carnem diverberari.*

‘ Farewel.
Valeto.

G. A fine change indeed.
Artificioſa, *ita me dii bene ament*, mutatio.

H. But take heed that neither of them underſtand the knavery.
Sed cave, ne reſciſcat utervis eorum impoſturam.

H. I will have a care of these things. | Ista mihi curæ erunt.

G. You have held me too long. | Nimis diu detinuisti me.

H. Run so much the faster now. | Tanto nunc ocyus curre.

Col. 21. *Joyce* a Boy, *Lydia* a Girl.

Col. 21. Jodocus *Puer*, Lydia *Puella*.

J. God save you, pretty Lass. | *Salve*, Puella venustissima.

L. And you pretty Lad. | *Et tu*, formosissime adolescens.

J. Will you tell me what I ask you? | Vis mihi dicere quod te interrogo?

L. If you ask me a wise question. | Si prudenter interroges.

J. Is the School-master at your house? | *Est Ludi-magister in vestra domo?*

L. He is; he sits within by the fire side. | *Est*; intus sedet apud focum.

J. What doth he? | *Quid agit?*

L. What should he do? He is drinking. | *Quid agit?* potat.

J. Who is with him? | *Quid adest illi?*

L. No stranger at all. | *Nemo alienus.*

J. May not I go to him? | *An mihi non licet eum adire?*

L. I do not know indeed. | *Nescio profecto.*

J. I pray you tell him, that I stand here at the door. | *Obsecro te, ut* annuncies illi, quod hic adstem præ foribus.

L. Whom should I say you are? | Quem te dicam esse?

J. Joyce Cock. | *Jodocum Gallum.*

L. I will do ſo. Come in, tarry here a little, whilſt I go to him.

Faciam. Ingredere, Opperitor hic paululum, *dum ad illum adeo.*

J. Run and make haſte back again as ſoon as may be.

Curre & recurre quamprimum.

Col. 22. *Michael* the Maſter, and *Nychaſius* the Boy.

Col. 22. Michael *Præceptor, &* Nychaſius *Puer.*

M. Do you enquire for me, *Nychaſius?*

Men' quæris, *Nichaſius?*

N. Yes, reverend Maſter.

Etiam venerande præceptor.

M. What do you bring me?

Quid affers mihi?

N. Truly I bring nothing.

Equidem nihil affero.

M. What do you ſay then?

Quid ais igitur?

N. A Youth tarries for you at home: If it be no trouble to you, he deſires to ſpeak with you.

Adoleſcens quidam te expectat domi: Si non eſt moleſtum, is te cupit convenire.

M. Cannot you reſolve me what he would with me?

Non tu mihi potes expedire, quid nos velit?

N. No. He hath ſomething under his Cloaths, which he brings you.

Minime. Habet quid ſub veſte, quod affert tibi.

M. Run before, and tell him I will be with him preſently.

Præcurre, & dic me confeſtim affore.

N. I am gone.

Abeo.

Col.

Col. 23. *Orpheus, Philip,* the Gueſts, *Placida* the Woman that keeps the Tavern.

O. We have ſate here long enough Sirs.
Why do we not call a reckoning preſently?

P. Even juſt now if you pleaſe, we will not hinder you.
Your buſineſs calls you away, and is earneſt.

O. You gueſs right.
Come hither Woman.
What is the reckoning?

P. You ſee your ſelves how many Pints you have drunk, and you know the rate of the Wine.
Now let us conſider how many you are in the company.

O Do you it. That is a part of your office.
There is no body gone away: As many as we came in at the beginning, ſo many are we preſent.

P. Here are five Men, and ſeven Pints: If every one pay three half Pints, you will have

Col. 23. Orpheus, Philippus, *Compotatores*, Placida *Vinaria.*

Seſſum eſt hic ſatis, *viri.* P.
Quid mox ratiunculam non ſubducimus? O.
Jam nunc modo ſi tu ita vis, non tibi erimus in mora. P.
Te tua negotia vocant & urgent. O. P.
Recte autumatis. O.
Ades mulier.
Quanti bibimus?
Videtis ipſi quot ſextarios biberitis, & pretium vini ſcitis.
P.
Nunc potatorum numerum conſideremus.
Tu facito. Tuum iſtud eſt officii.
Nemo diſceſſit. Quot intravimus initio, totidem hic ſumus præſentes. R. S. R.
Capita hic ſunt quinque, ſextarii ſeptem: Si ſolvant ſinguli homines ternis, accedet vobis cotyla S. R.

one

one half pint to come in: And truly I will fill you out this very neatly.

O. Let us have the eighth part of a pint, and make it up a whole pint.

P. I do not refuse, that you may come see us again another time.

O. We will do so.

P. Most merry comrades, do you jovelize it here, and fare you well.

O. I am called away.

P. Stay till you drink once more.

O. Truly I have drunk oftner than once, and that one draught will not make me merrier; therefore my dearest friends fare you well.

P. And you also most sweet merry companion.

una: *Hanc* ego vobis convenienter admetiar.

Accedat tuum acetabulum, & fac uti sextarius fiat.

Non recuso, uti nos denuo revisatis alias.

Ita faciemus.

Contubernales festivissimi vos sic vivite & valete.

Ego avocor.

Subsiste, donec adhuc semel bibas.

Equidem sæpius bibi quam semel, nec ille me unus haustus faciet lætiorem, proinde vos valete charissima mihi capita.

Tu quoque congerro suavissime.

Col. 24. *Richard* a Scholar, *Strabo* the Master.

Col. 24. Richardus *Discipulus*, Strabo *Præceptor*.

R. God save you Master.

S. And you.

R. My Father hath sent you these small Fishes.

S. Fishes? Truly this is a rarity!

R. It is a small Present.

Ave Præceptor.

Et tu.

Pisciculos hosce tibi misit pater.

Pisces? Sane hoc novum!

Exiguum est munusculum.

But

S. But I eſteem it as a very great preſent.
At mihi maximi muneris eſt inſtar.

R. My Father intreats you, that you would take it in good part.
Rogat pater, ut *boni conſulas.*

S. You ſhall tell him it is as welcome to me as any thing can be,
Sic gratum eſſe renunciabis, ut *gratius eſſe nihil poſſit.*

Eſpecially at this time.
Hoc præſertim tempore.

For towards the evening (God willing) we expect two ſtrangers here.
Siquidem in veſpere (Deo volente) duos convivas hic expectamus.

We will make them merry with theſe Fiſhes.
Eos his piſciculis exhilarabimus.

R. I will tell him ſo.
Dicam.

S. Stay a little, till I make the Basket be emptied for you.
Reſiſte pauliſper, dum tibi *ſportulam* hanc evacuari jubeo.

R. Content, I will tarry.
Placet, reſiſtam.

S. Take your Basket again Child and thank your Father heartily from me.
Recipe ſportulam, mi fili, & *age Patri tuo maximas gratias meo nomine.*

R. I will not forget it.
Non prætermittam.

S. Intreat him over and above from me, that he would daign to come to me at ſix a clock, to partake of what he hath ſent.
Roga inſuper meis verbis, ut ad horam ſextam ad me venire dignetur, fruiturus iiſdem quos miſit.

R. There is no need you ſhould be at any charges for him.
Non eſt neceſſe, te facere ullos ſumptus propter eum.

S. Do as you are bidden.
Fac quod juſſus.

R. Seeing you will have it ſo, I will do it.
Quando ita vis, faciam.

S. *Farewel heartily.*
Vale fœliciſſime.

Col.

Col. 25. *Titus* a Boy, *Vitus* the Maſter.

T. By Diſtris would have him ſit down, if any body be hungry.

V. Are all things ready?

T. A good while ſince.

V. We ſit down. Do you bring the Meat in the mean time.

T. What would you have firſt?

V. The Gammon of Bacon, and the hanged Beef.

T. What next?

V. Two bunches of Nettles. A Pox take thee with the queſtion.

T. Straight way fall into paſſion?

V. Why do you not ask her, who dreſt the Meat?

T. But ſhe bad me, that I ſhould ask you.

V. You have asked once; hereafter leave asking.

T. I will think on it.

Col. 25. Titus Puer, Vitus *Herus*.

Jubet, hera ut accumbat, ſi quis eſurit.

Sunt parata omnia?

Jamdudum.

Nos accumbimus. Tu cibos affer interea.

Quid eſt primum?

Petaſonem cum carne ſalſa babula?

Quid deinde?

Urticæ faſciculos duos.

Dii te perdant cum iſta quæſtione.

Statim ad iram?

Quin eam interroges quæ *cibos exit?*

At illa me juſſit, ut rogarem te.

Rogaſti ſemel; *Poſthac rogare deſine.*

Meminero.

Col.

	Col. 26. *Anthony* the Father, *Beatus* the Son.	Col. 26. Antonius *Pater*, Beatus *Filius*.
A.	Say Grace for us Boys, what do you ſtick on?	*Conſecrate nobis menſam* pueri, *ubi hæretis?*
B.	My Brother is not at home, Father.	Frater non eſt domi, Pater.
A.	Where is he then?	Ubi eſt ergo?
B.	He is not come again yet with the Beer.	Nec dum rediit cum cerviſia.
A.	Do you ſay Grace in the mean time.	Tu conſecra cibos interea.
B.	I cannot ſay a Grace yet by heart.	*Nondum ſcio conſecrationem memoriter.*
A.	When will you learn one at laſt?	Quando diſces tandem?
B.	As ſoon as I can.	Ut primum potero.
A.	Be ſure you get one within this three days.	Cura ut ſcias intra triduum.
B.	Truly I will do my utmoſt.	Equidem *dabo ſummam operam.*

	Col. 27. *Chriſtian* the Maſter, *Dionyſe* the Boy.	Col. 27. Chriſtianus, *Herus*, Dionyſius, *Puer*.
C.	Who covered this Table.	Quis hanc *menſam adornavit?*

D. I, Sir.
C. Bring a Ladder hither.
D. You talk idly Master.
What need is there of any Ladders?
VVhy do you not ask rather for Meat or Drink?
C. Do as I command you.
D. Leave trifling, I pray you, and speak to the purpose.
C. I would know what is a-wanting here.
D. I know not.
C. Look over all the Table.
D. Methinks I have missed nothing.
C. I will make you see, what you do not see.
D. Do so, I pray you, but without a jeer.

C. Tell me after what order you furnish the Table.
D. First, I lay on the Table-Cloth.
C. I see the Table-Cloth.
D. Then I lay the Trenchers, or Plates in order.
C. Every one hath his Plate forsooth.

Ego, Domine.
Aufer huc Scalas.
Deliras, Here.
Quid opus Scalis?

Quin tu cibum petis, aut potum?

Fac quod impero.

Mitte nugari, quæso, & *dic rem ipsam.*

Scire volo quid hic desit.

Nescio.
Perspice totam mensam.

Nihil video prætermisisse.
Efficiam ut videas, quod vides minus.
Fac amabo, sed citra contumeliam.

Dic quo ordine *mensam instruas.*

Primum, *insterno Mappam.*
Mappam video.
Dispono deinde *quadras*, vel orbes.

Orbem quisque suum habet scilicet.

D. Then I ſet on the wreath with the Saltſeller.

Deinde impono *circulum* cum *ſalino.*

C. I do not diſallow of your faſhion in ordering.

Non refuto ordinis modum.

D. After this I place the Houſhold-bread.

Hinc, *panem cibarium appono.*

For concerning the White-bread you gave order apart.

Nam de *pane triticeo* ſeorſum dediſti mandatum.

C. Go on.

Proſequere.

D. Afterwards I waſh the Cups, and ſet them down empty, as you bad.

Poſtea proluo pocula & depono vacua, ſicut juſſiſti.

C. That you have remembred right.

Iſtud meminiſti recte.

D. Laſt of all, when ye are ſet, the Meat is brought; the Cups are filled. For every one of you ſets himſelf a ſtool.

Poſtremo quando accubuiſtis, affertur cibus implentur pocula. Nam *ſellam ſibi quiſque veſtrum diſponit.*

C. Do you ſee none of thoſe things awanting here, which you have reckoned up?

Nihil hic vides deeſſe eorum, quæ recenſuiſti.

D. Let me conſider them again.

Sine ut percenſeam denuo.

C. Away with your conſidering-Cap.

Abi cum tua cenſura.

Bring hither a Trencher, and another Salt-ſeller too.

Affer quadram & alterum ſalinum inſuper.

D Could I tell beforehand, how many there would be at the Table?

An ego divinare poteram quot eſſent futuri convivæ?

Wha

What do you ſtand here ſtill, you Ruffian-rogue?

Etiam hic ſtas, *ganeo.*

Col. 28. *Everard* the Boy, *Flaccus* the Maſter.

Col. 28. Everardus *puer*, Flaccus *herus.*

Waſh the ſame Gallon-flaggon.

Prolue amphoram illam ſemimodialem.

Suppoſe it done.

Factum puta.

What is your Command?

Quid imperas?

That you bring better Beer.

Ut adferas meliorem cerviſiam.

Whence would you have me fetch it?

Unde me jubes afferre?

Where the beſt is.

Ubi eſt omnium optima?

Here it is good no where.

Ego nuſquam audio probari.

What is at the Roſe?

Qualis eſt in Roſa?

It is not pure.

Non eſt ſincera.

What is at the Star?

Qualis in Stella?

It is pure indeed, but thin.

Sincera quidem, ſed tenuis.

What is at the Moor?

In Mauro qualis?

At the bottom of the Barrel.

Exhauſta.

Is there none at the Helmet?

In Galea, nulla?

Not any.

Nulla.

What doth the Golden-head draw?

Chryſocephalus quid promit?

F. Vinegar.
Acetum.

E. VVhat hath the *Hollander* brewed?
Quid coxit Batavus.

F. That which he hath brewed, is not ſtale enough.
Quod coxit, *nec dum* [illegible] *turuit.*

E. It hath not yet done working, you would have ſaid.
Deferbuit, voluiſti [illegible] re.

F. The very ſame.
Iſtud ipſum.

E. VVhat do they ſell at the King?
Quid vendit Rex?

F. Red Water.
Aquam rufam.

E. VVhat do they ſell at the Budget?
Quid Aſcopera?

F. To their Friends Beer, to others ſtale.
Amicis cerviſiam, [illegible] lotium.

E. A pox take all the Brewers!
Dii perdant omnes [illegible] viſiarios!

F. God bleſs them rather, unleſs you will drink Water.
Dii ſervent potius, vultis potare aquam

E. VVhy do they not brew good Beer then?
Cur etiam non *coq* *bonam cerviſiam?*

F. If they wanted nothing they would do it.
Si nihil illis deeſſet, cerent.

E. VVhat is wanting then?
Quid deeſt igitur?

F. Sometimes the Malt is weak, ſometimes they put in too much water, ſometimes they do not give it leave to work.
Alias eſt *polenta lenis* lias affundant plus tis aquæ, alias *nu* G. *nunt defervere.* H.

E. You have hit the nail on the head.
Rem acu tetigiſti.

Go where you will, but bring that which is pure good.
Vade quocunque vis G. affer ſinceram. H.

Give me Money.
Take it.
How much is this.
Twopence farthing.

How much muſt I have again of it?
Do you reckon.
I will do it as I go, when I have leiſure.
Go run.
I will be here again by and by.
Have a care that you bring me back good money.
I will have as great a care as I can.
And I would have you uſe your eyes too. For your care is very little.

Da mihi pecuniam.
Cape.
Quanti valet hæc?
Duobus aſſibus & quadrante.
Quantum redibit hinc mihi?
Tu ſupputato.
Inter eundum faciam ubi vacat.
Vade curriculo.
Mox hic adero.

Ut mihi reportes bonam pecuniam, vide.

Adhibebo curam maximam.
Et *oculos* volo, ut *adhibeas.* Nam *cura tua perquam exigua eſt.*

Col. 29. *Gregory* the Boy, *Hermes* the Maſter.

G. Much good may this Beer do you.
H. You come at a wiſh.
VVhence do you bring it?
G. From *Herrius?*
H. VVho led you thither.

Col. 29. *Gregorius* puer, *Hermes* herus.

Cerviſia hæc ſit vobis ſalutaris.
Optatus ades.
Unde adſers iſtam?
Ab Herrio.
Quis te deduxit illuc.

G. I followed the Cans.
H. Hath it any cuſtom?
G. Very thzong.
H. Fill us ſome, that we may try the worth of it.
G. Reach ye every Man his Cup.
H. It is clear I ſee.
G. Now try it.
H. In very deed it is good.
G. Dzink luſtily.
The bzewing is yet whole.
H. I am glad of it.

Spectatus ſum cantharo.
Ecquam habet curſuram?
Satis frequentem.
Infunde nobis, ut probemus quid valeat.
Porrigite ſuum quiſque poculum.
Sincera eſt video.
Nunc proba.
Mehercule bona eſt.
Bibito ſtrenue.
Eſt *plena* etiamnum *cratura.*
Gaudeo.

Col. 30. *Joſſe* the Waiter, *Laurence* the Maſter.

L. Theſe big bellied Pots do not ſatisfie me.
Bid them bring us a bigger Cup.
Ho *Joſſe.*
J. Did you call me? what is your Pleaſure?
L. That you bring me hither two Cups ſomewhat larger than theſe Gally-pots.
J. It is done. Here they be.
L Out upon you with that Idleneſs!
J. Why do you grin?

Col. 30. Jodocus *Miniſter.* Laurentius *Magiſter.*

Non mihi ſatisfaciunt hæ *ampullæ.*
Jubeto nobis afferri *pocula grandiora.*
Heus *Jodoce.*
Tu me vocaſti?
Quid placet tibi?
Ut mihi huc afferas duo pocula paulo capaciora quam hi cuculli.
Factum. Hic ſunt.
Apage te cum iſta ſegnitie.
Cur ringeris?

Becauſe you offer us them ſo cleanly.
Are they not cleanly enough?
Do you look upon them.
Truly I waſhed them for all that.
Where?
Within and without.
Would you have me believe you?
I deſire it indeed.
VVaſh them again.
This Foulneſs cannot be waſhed off with water.
Scrape it off then.
Bring them not again, but very cleanly.
VVhat if I break them, when I begin to ſcrape them?
Look to your ſelf. For unleſs the Cups remain whole to day, your Buttocks ſhall not remain whole to morrow.
A bitter threat.
Therefore have a care of your ſelf.

Quia tam purificata nobis proponas.
Non ſunt ſatis pura?
Tute inſpice.
Equidem prolueram tamen.
Ubi?
Intus & foris.
Vis ut credam.
Cupio ſane.
Ablue denuo.
Iſtæ ſordes ablui non poſſunt aqua.
Abrade igitur.
Niſi nitidiſſima noli reportare.
Quid ſi frangam, ubi incepi radere?
Tibi proſpicies. Nam niſi pocula integra permanſerint hodie, *Tuæ nates integræ non permanebunt* craſtino.
Acerba comminatio.
Proinde cave tibi.

Col. 31. *Melchior* the VVaiter, *Nichaſius* the Maſter.

Col. 31. Melchior *Miniſter*, Nichaſius *Magiſter.*

I deſire to be taught, but without chiding.

Doceri cupio, ſed *citra* jurgium.

N. Whatſoever ſavors not of a jeſt, is chiding to you.

Quicquid non *ſapit jocum*, tibi jurgium eſt.

M. Yet truly I well remember thoſe things which you commanded.

Equidem illa, quæ mihi præcepiſti, recte memini tamen.

N. To wit concerning meetings.

Nempe de congreſſibus.

M. I, the very ſame. Am I ſuch a Blockhead, as you make me.

Nempe iſtud ipſum: *Nec ſum tam hebes, quam tu me facis.*

N. It remains therefore that you learn what manners he muſt uſe, that is a waiter at a Table.

Supereſt iſtud ut diſcas, quibus moribus utendum ſit ſibi, qui convivii miniſter eſt.

M. This I would know. For in this matter there is much miſtaking.

Hoc volo ſcire. *Nam hac in re multum peccatur.*

N. Firſt therefore I would have you remember this, that you are a Servitor at the Feaſt.

Principio hoc volo u memineris, miniſtru te eſſe convivii.

M. I will remember it.

Meminero.

N. And therefore think that you are not to loyter after the gueſts are ſet.

Proinde cogita, non ceſſandum tibi, poſtquam accubuere convivæ.

M. I know that.

Id ſcio.

N. But as I would not have you be ſlow, ſo I would not have you too haſty, remembring that Proverb, which you learned when you were a Novice.

Verum ut tardum eſſe t nolo, ita nolo eſſe pra cipitem, ſed proverbi memorem, quod, cu eſſes novitius, edid ciſti.

Wh

M. What is that Proverb, I pray you? For among ſo many things which I have learned, I can hardly gueſs: unleſs you mean this, make ſpeed leiſurely, i. e. Go no more haſte than good ſpeed; or, not too faſt.

Quid iſtud eſt, quæſo, Proverbium? Nam inter tam multa, quæ didici, difficulter poſſum conjectare; niſi hoc vis, *Feſtina lente.*

N. That is the very ſame.

Iſtud ipſum.

M. But that very ſame I well remember.

Verum iſtud ipſum recte memini.

N. See therefore you ſtand mannerly at the Table always (but when you take any thing away, or ſet it on) not ſullen or pouting, but with a lively and chearful countenance not with your Eyes looking down upon the ground, nor faſtned upon any of the gueſts, but gently ready to move at every ones beck, eſpecially at the Maſters of the Feaſt; and then with a mouth not gaping, but with your lips lightly joyned together.

Fac igitur (niſi dum tollis quod, vel apponis) *menſæ reverenter aſſiſtas* uſque non *triſtis ac putidus*, ſed *vultu renidenti ac hilari*, non *oculis humi dejectis*, nec in quenquam convivarum defixis, ſed placide mobilibus *ad omnes omnium nutus*, conviratoris maxime; tum ore neutiquam hiante, ſed *labris leviter conjunctis.*

M. I will take order that I be blameleſs as concerning the mouth, and eyes.

Efficiam ut ſim inculpatus, quantum ad os attinet & oculos.

N. You promiſe well.

Bene ſpondes.

M. I will perform it indeed you shall see.

N. Neither take notice of it if the guests speak any thing inconsiderately; nor heed it, if they speak any thing uncivilly.

M. You forbad me the same lately.

N. For I would have you to be quite deaf to filthy talk. A thing which I have often told you of. Moreover if any Man would have any thing, supply him out of hand. Set away the empty dishes, fill the Cups again, but not to the brim.

M. I will make them to be a little less than full.

N. So it should be. Look about you. Take away the Platters, and set on others; and again look about you.

M. Forsooth lest I should *spill the Pottage upon any Bodies Clothes.*

N. So indeed. You shall neither taste the meat aforehand, nor if any dainty bit be left, shall you

Reipsa præstabo, videbis.

Nec, si quid à convivis dicitur inconsideratius, adverte; nec si quid inurbanius, observa.

Idem vetuisti nuper.

Nam *ad obscœnos sermones prorsus* volo *sis surdus.*

Id quod sæpenumero admonui.

Porro, si quis quid vult, actutum suppedita.

Evacuatos catinos amove, *pocula reple, sed non ad summum labrum.*

Paulo minus faxo sint quam plena.

Sic decet.

Circumspecta.

Tolle patinas, & appone alias; item circumspecta.

Videlicet, ne cui *vestem jure perfundam.*

Ita sane. Cibum neque prægustabis, neque si quid lautius superfu-

you gobble it up.

M. Peace I beſeech you: the Cook-maid hath untaught me that lately.

N. If the ſtrangers offer you any thing, refuſe it modeſtly; but if they preſs it upon you, take it: And going aſide a little, you ſhall either eat it, or ſet it up.

M. The Gueſts offer me meat ſeldom, but drink ever and anon.

N. If that be done at any time, drink a little; and having filled the Cup, again, reſtore it.

M. Will you not have me

N. waſh it?

It is not always requiſite. See you be very ſparing of words.

If you be to anſwer any thing, ſpeak in ſhort, ſay nothing of your ſelf without

M. asking.

Our *Giles* taught me of late to avoid babling; whom the Strangers (becauſe they ſaw him

erit, abliguries.

Tace, obſecro. Iſtuo me nuper coqua dedocuit.

Siquid à convivis offertur verecunde, recuſabis; ſin inſtiterint, recipies: Et paululum digreſſus, vel comedes, vel ſepones.

Cibos, raro, potum ſubinde, offerunt convivæ.

Id ſi quando fit, paululum bibito; & repleto poculo, denuo reſtitue.

Non me jubes abluere?

Non eſt ſemper neceſſe. Verborum vide ut ſis parciſſimus.

Si quid reſpondendum fuerit, paucis orationem abſolve; ultro verbum nullum proferas.

Multiloquium ut vitem, documento mihi nuper fuit Ægidius noſter; quem hoſpites

him all tittle tattle,) ſet on a prating, and flouted him when he was gone aſide.

(quoniam loquaculum eſſe perſpexerant) ad garriendum provocare, *digreſſum perſtringebant.*

N. When any body ſends you any whither upon an errand, do not go away, unleſs you firſt underſtand what is your errand.

Miſſus à quoquam ad conficiendum negotium, abire noli, ni prius intellexeris quid ſit imperatum,

M. What if I ask one again, when I have not well underſtood him?

Quid ſi denuo rogitem, cum intellexi minus?

N. You would offend leſs, if you enquire twice, than if you do your errand the wrong way.

Minus peccabis ſi bis quæras, quam ſi *perverſe negotium conficias.*

M. What remains after ſo many inſtructions?

Quid ſupereſt poſt tot præcepta?

N. That you be free from filth all over your body, but eſpecially on your face and Hands.

Ut *ſordibus vaces* toto quidem corpore, ſed maxime facie & manibus.

M. I will make my ſelf a pretty neat, and handſome little fellow.

Scitulus ut ſim ſaxo, & *moſulus.*

Col. 32. *Oraſius, Philip,* Boys.

Col. 32. Orafius, Phillippus, *Pueri.*

O. Do I find you here?
P. Scarce any where elſe but here truly.
O. I pray you tell me, do you practiſe any trade here?
P. Yes.
O. VVhat, I pray you?
P. The Servilian.
O. I do'n't underſtand what trade that ſhould be.
P. I ſweep my Maſter's Houſe and Chamber.
O. VVhat do you elſe?
P. I make the Bed, I make the Fire, I fetch water, I wait upon my Maſter forth, and home again.
O. I hear you.
P. I make ready the Table.
O. Tell the reſt.
P. VVaiting on my Maſter whilſt he is at dinner, I read over the Chapter in the Bible.

Hiccine te reperio?
Haud alibi ſane quam hic.
Dic ſodes, *ecquam hic exerces artem?*
Etiam.
Quam quæſo?
Servilianam.
Non intelligo quænam ſit ea.
Verro domum & cubiculum Heri.
Quid facis amplius?
Concinno lectum, ſtruo ignem, apporto aquam, abduco herum, & reduco.
Audio.
Adorno menſam.
Dic cætera.
Prandenti adſtans, *recito ſacram lectionem.*

VVhen

O. When do you dine your self?
Tu quando prandes?

P. When he hath got his dinner.
Ubi ipse pranderit.

O. What do you use to eat?
Quid edis?

P. Whatsoever I have taken away.
Quicquid sustuli.

O. How can you lay up so much meat in one belly?
Quomodo potes tantum cibi condere in unam alvum?

P. Nay rather I take what serves my turn of what I have a mind to?
Imo de quocunque lubet, *sumo quantum satis est.*

O. Who spends the other that is left?
Quis *reliquias* cæteras absumit?

P. They are bestow'd upon the poor.
In pauperes erogantur.

O. What all?
Omnesne?

P. All.
Omnes.

O. The Gammons of Bacon too, and the powder'd meat.
Etiam *petasones* & *caro salita.*

P. He hath none of these things in his house.
Nihil horum habet in ædibus suis.

O. What do you live on then? or what is your daily sustenance?
Unde vivitis autem? Quæve sunt quotidiana alimenta?

P. All fresh.
Omnia recentia.

O. Who gets his meat ready for him?
Quis parat ei cibos?

P. What do you think of me?
Quid me censes?

O. I know not what you are now. Once verily thou
Qualis nunc sis, nescio. *Olim certe non fuit*

wast

waſt as dull as a Beetle.

P. This Man hath ſharpened me, and informed me.

O. On free coſt?

P. Yes. But on this condition, that I ſhould never leave him.

O. Art thou ſuch a fool, that thou wouldſt yield thy ſelf perpetually to ſerve any man for no reward?

P. Can you deſire any greater Reward than I have?

O. Tell me, what reward do you receive.

P. He will give me my meat and drink as long as I live.

O. Do you ſerve for meat and drink only? where is your apparel in the mean time?

P. He allows me ſuch Cloaths as you ſee.

O. A fine Suit indeed!

P. If I die before him, I ſhall want nothing that is neceſſary, eſpecially with ſo wealthy a Maſter. But if he die before me, whatever he hath will be

quicquam hebetius.

Hic me exacuit, ac erudivit.

Gratis?

Omnino. Sed *hâc lege* ut ab illo nunquam diſcedam.

Adeone ſtultus es, ut alicui *te in perpetuam ſervitutem tradas* nullo præmio?

Ecquid magis præmium expetas, quam ego fero?

Expone, quod præmium feras.

Quoad vivam, ſuppeditabit hic mihi alimoniam.

Tune ſervis pro alimonia tantum? ubi veſtitus interim?

Idem præbet, qualem vides veſtitum.

Elegans mehercle veſtitus!

Si mortuus fuero ante ipſum, nihil mihi deſuerit rerum neceſſariarum, præſertim apud tam opulentum herum. Sin ipſe ante moriatur, meum fue-

mine.

mine.

O. What if you ſhould lie lingering on a long diſeaſe?

P. He will never put me away.

O. How do you know?

P. He is an honeſt man, he hath put me in a good ſurety.

O. Whom I pray you?

P. Him that will render to every man according to his works.

O. Doth he fear him?

P. If any body elſe do

O. In the mean time you muſt ſit there perpetually, as if you were in a dungeon.

P. We ſometime go abroad.

O. To whom?

P. To a Sermon, to a conference of learned men.

O. Haſt thou not leave given thee to gad abroad ſometimes?

P. Now I do not deſire it. At the firſt it was ſomewhat ſharp.

O. In the mean time you enjoy not the liberty to do what you will.

P. That which you call liberty is meer licentiouſneſs.

rit quicquid habet.

Quid ſi *longus te morbus excoxerit?*

Nunquam ſubmovebit.

Qui ſcis?

Vir bonus eſt, bonum dedit fidejuſſorem.

Quem, quæſo?

Eum qui reddet unicuique ſecundum opera ſua.

Eum timet?

Si quiſquam alius.

Interim *iſtic, tanquam in carcere, perpetuo ſeſſitare debes.*

Nonnunquam prodimus.

Ad quos?

Ad concionem ſacram, ad Colloquium doctorum virorum.

Non tibi facultas evagandi datur aliquando?

Non cupio modo. Initio erat ſubacerbum.

Interim non frueris libertate faciendi quod libet.

Quam tu voces libertatem, mera licentia eſt.

For

For here I want no liberty to do well.

Non hic mihi benefaciendi deeſt ulla libertas.

O. But you muſt do every thing by a rule.

Sed ad *præſcriptum debes omnia facere.*

P. Whither elſe ſhould I run to my own ruine, unleſs I were kept in as it were by theſe fences? eſpecially ſince we are all prone to evil from our youth.

Quo alioqui ruerem niſi his tanquam ſeptis cocrcerer? Maxime cum ſimus ad *malum proclives omnes ab adoleſcentia.*

O. But how do you ſpend the whole day without tediouſneſs?

Quomodo vero totum diem conſumis citra tædium?

P. I would have you to hear that.

Iſtud volo ut audias.

O. Nay rather, I intreat you if it be no trouble to you that you would tell it me at large.

Imo ego te oro, ſi non eſt moleſtum, ut mihi exponas.

P. Being awake in the Morning, I get up the firſt.

Experrectus mane, ſurgo prior.

O. At what a-clock?

Quota hora?

P. Commonly about five.

Fere circa quintam.

Being ſtirring then, as I ſaid, I preſently rouze up my Corps, and ſtep quickly out of my Bed.

Excitatus igitur, ſicut dixi, ſine mora corpus erigo, *è lecto* ſtatim *me ſubduco.*

Having firſt ſpoken theſe words.

Hæc verba prolocutus.

Almighty God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghoſt be here. *Amen.*

Adſit Deus omnipotens Pater, & Filius, & Spiritus Sanctus. *Amen.*

A Prayer.

I thank thee, O Father, of Heaven and Earth, for that thou haſt kept me ſafe this night.

Grant, I beſeech thee, that I may ſo paſs over this day in thy fear, that I may never ſwerve from thy Commandments. *Amen.*

A Prayer.

Beſtow upon us, O Lord Jeſus Chriſt, thy holy Spirit, which may reſtrain our idle thoughts, which may frame our words, and amend our lives, that we may be found worthy of thy heavenly inheritance, unto which thou (being made man) haſt vouchſafed to come and call us. *Amen.*

Oratio. O.

Gratias tibi ago, Pater Cœli & Terræ, quod me hac nocte ſervâris incolumem. P.

Da, quæſo, ut totum hunc diem in timore tuo ſic tranſigam, ut à præceptis tuis nunquam deflectam. *Amen.* O. P. O.

Oratio.

Impertire nobis, Domine Jeſu Chriſte, Spiritum ſanctum tuum, qui vanas noſtras cogitationes cohibeat, verba formet, emendet opera, ut digni inveniamur hæreditate tua cœleſti, ad quam nos (factus homo) veniens vocare dignatus es. *Amen.*

Our

Our Father, &c.
I believe in God, &c.

Pater noſter, &c.
Credo in Deum, &c.

O. I would have you let me have thoſe ſhort Prayers.

Preculas iſtas volo communices.

P. I do not refuſe.

Non recuſo.

VVhat do you think of them?

Quid tibi videntur?

O. They ſeem very pious and effectual, if you utter them from your heart.

Piæ, ſane & efficaces, ſi proferas ex animo.

P. My Maſter teacheth me ſuch as theſe.

Tales herus meus edocet me.

O. I commend you both; him, becauſe he teacheth you ſo diligently; and you, becauſe you ſo greedily entertain his doctrine into your mind.

Laudo utrumque; illum, quod te ſedulo doceat; te, quod illius doctrinam tam avide demittas in animum.

P. After I have thus commended my ſelf to Chriſt, I go out of my Chamber, I do my eaſement, I waſh my hands, mouth and face, I comb my head and then I take a book in my hands.

Poſtquam ſic me commendavi Chriſto, progrediorè cubiculo, *exonero alvum, abluo manus*, os, faciem, *pecto caput*; deinde *ſumitur mihi liber in manus*.

VVhat a one firſt?

Qualis primum?

A holy one. In this for a quarter of an hour I rather meditate than read; and then I ſhut it again.

Sacer. In hoc, ad quartam partem horæ magis meditor, quam lego; deinde recluditur.

O. Then at length I read any Books, but eſpecially thoſe from whence I may learn good language, together with diſcretion.

Tum demum lego quoſcunque libros; ſed illos potiſſimum, unde eloquentiam cum prudentia ſimul hauriam.

P. How long are you imployed in that Reading?

Quamdiu verſaris in ea lectione?

O. Till my Maſter be awake, for I attend whilſt he gets himſelf ready.

Quoad herus expergiſcitur; nam *huic, dum veſtitur, operam do.*

By and by I fall to my Book again, till he hath finiſh'd the Task of his hours.

Mox rurſus ad libros donec horarum penſum abſolverit.

When he ſaith Paſs, I ſerve him, I pray. In the mean while, time requires, that we have a care alſo of our belly.

Cum *ſacra facit*, miniſtro, precor. Interim tempus appetit, ut & *ventri propiciatur.*

I take Money and go to the Market.

Ego, ſumpta pecunia, *ad forum prodeo.*

I buy either what he bad me, or what preſent plenty may afford. I make it ready. We get our dinner.

Emo vel quæ juſſit, vel quæ præſens copia ſuppeditet. Paro: *Prandetur.*

After dinner we walk abroad if there be any need.

A prandio *deambulamus* foras, ſiqua neceſſitas eſt.

But if not, our Garden affords us room enough to walk in.

Sin minus, *noſter hortus* ſatis amplum ſpatiandi *præbet locum.*

After

After thoſe things I have leiſure to attend my Books or Buſineſs, though thoſe very ſeldom call me away

About ſupper-time I return to the Kitchin.

All things are provided in a trice.

We ſup, we talk, but indeed nothing but holy diſcourſe.

And thus our minds and bodies being refreſhed, we go to our Chamber.

He truly, juſt as if he was to depart out of the world that night ſtrives ſo with prayers, ſighs and tears.

I, becauſe I am ſo much employed, do bethink me of that days offences, with as much devotion as I can, I ask forgiveneſs, and I beſeech God, my Father, that he would ſpare me through his mercy, who gave himſelf for us.

Then afterwards I add a ſhort Prayer.

Poſt illa, rurſus vaco libris, vel negotiis, quanquam raro avocant me.

Sub cœnæ tempus repeto culinam.

Momento temporis parantur omnia.

Cœnamus, fabulamur, ſed ecaſtor non niſi *ſacras fabulas*.

Sicque retectis animis pariter atque corporibus, ad cubiculum progredimur.

Ipſe quidem, *haud aliter quam ſi ea nocte ſit emigrandum*, ſic certat precibus, ſingultu, lachrymis.

Ego quoniam tam exercitatus ſum, quanta poſſum devotione, *illius diei admiſſa reputo*, veniam peto, & ut parcat, per illius qui ſe pro nobis impendet miſericordiam, Deum Patrem obteſtor.

Poſtea precatiunculam ſubjicio.

A Prayer.

O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy upon me, because I have sinned against thee.

Save me henceforth from all evil, strengthen me in every good work, and do not then cast me off as a reprobate, when thou shalt render to every man according to his works. *Amen.*

Oratio.

Domine Jesu Christe, miserere mei, quæso, quia peccavi tibi.

Serva me deinceps ab omni malo, confirma me in omni opere bono, & noli me tunc reprobare, quando reddes unicuique secundum opera sua. *Amen.*

A Prayer.

O Lord Jesus Christ, cause that our enemy, and deceiver Satan, may never come near to this place.

Then at the last, I lie down quietly.

O. I like that course of life passing well; and if I could, I would fain imitate it.

P. You may indeed, but be

Oratio.

Domine noster Jesu Christe, fac ut inimicus & insidiator Satan hunc locum nunquam accedat.

Tunc demum, *quiete cubitus depono.*

Vehementer mihi arridet ista vivendi ratio, & possim, cupiam imitari.

Possis quidem, sed *ne de*

n

not awanting to your ſelf, if any oppoꝛtunity to live well be giuen you.

ſis tibi, ſiqua bene viuendi dabitur opportunitas.

Eſpecially ſince we do not know how long we are to live here.

Præſertim quum ſit in dubio quam diu ſimus hic victuri.

O. You ſpeak very truly.

Veriſſime loqueris.

Fare you well, I am called.

Tu bene valebis, ego vocor.

P. I wiſh you well to fare, honeſt youth.

Opto tibi bene valere, optime juvenis.

Col. 33. *Quadratus, Robert, Boys.*

Col. 33. Quadratus, Robertus, *Pueri.*

Q. Is there any one dare diſpute with me?

Ecquis mecum audet diſputare?

R. I dare.

Ego audeo.

Q. Therefore pꝛovide your ſelf quickly, that you may anſwer me.

Ergo *para te ocyus*, ut mihi reſpondeas.

R. Here I am, begin if thou wilt any thing.

Hic ſum, incipe, ſi quid vis.

Q. Where do Foxes fart?

Ubi pedunt vulpes?

R. A little above their Hams.

Paulalum ſupra popliteꝛ.

Q. Which is the ſtrongeſt Letter?

Quæ eſt litera robuſtiſſima.

R. O, becauſe it ſtays Horſes and Carts.

O, quoniam *equos ſiſtit & plauſtra.*

Q. Where is the Earth the narrowest?
Ubi est terra angustissima?

R. Where the Sea is the widest.
Ubi mare est amplissimum.

Q. Where are all VVomen good?
Ubi sunt omnes mulieres bonæ.

R. VVhere none is bad.
Ubi nulla est mala.

Q. VVhen is the day the longest?
Quando est dies longissimus?

R. VVhen the night is the shortest.
Quando nox est brevissima.

Q. From what Trees do the leaves never fall?
Quibus *arboribus nunquam desiunt folia.*

R. From painted ones
De pictis.

Q. Why doth a Dog, being to pis, hold up one leg?
Canis micturus, cur *pedem levat alterum?*

R. Left he should be-pis his Stockings.
Ne permingat caligas.

Q. Why do Dogs bark?
Cur latrant canes?

R. Because they cannot sing.
Quòd *cantare nesciunt.*

Q. Truly you guess well enough.
Conjectas hercle sat bene.

R. Correct me, if I be mistaken in any thing.
Corrige, si quid fallar.

Q. What sort of men is the justest?
Quod hominum genus est justissimum?

R. Good fellows.
Potatores.

Q. VVhere do the Rivers meet?
Ubi coeunt flumina?

R. In the Sea.
In Mari.

Q. VVhich Ground is the best?
Quis ager optimus?

R. That which is fruitful without Tilling.
Sine cultura ferax.

VVhat

Q. VVhat commodity is the most necessary?

R. Salt.

Q. VVhat enriceth a VVolf out of his Forest?

R. Hunger.

Q. VVhere is God's help the most ready.

R. In times of danger.

Q. VVho is most hateful to VVomen?

R. He that finds fault with their Beauty.

Q. VVhich is the first word from the beginning of the VVorld?

R. Let there be made.

Q. VVhy do fishes swim?

R. Let 'em have Wings too, and they will fly.

Q VVhat fruit is the most hurtful?

R. The Apple which *Adam* tasted of.

Q. VVhat speech is most delightful to be heard?

R. Come ye blessed.

Q. VVhy are Geese pulled?

R. If they bore VVool, they should be shorn.

Q. VVhich is the comeliest Suit?

R. That which covers our filthiness.

Q. VVhich is the best Garment?

40 Quæ merx maxime necessaria?

Sal.

Quid lupum è salcu prolicit?

Fames.

45 Ubi est *divinum adjutorium præsentissimum*?

In periculis.

Quis mulieribus maxime invisus?

50 Qui formam illarum carpit.

Quod est à condito mundo verbum primum?

Fiat.

Cur natant pisces?

55 *Adde alas*, volabunt.

Quis fructus perniciosissimus.

Pomum quod gustavit *Adam*.

60 Quis sermo auditu gratissimus?

Venite benedicti.

Cur velluntur anseres?

Si laniger essent, tonderentur.

65 Quæ vestis honestissima?

Quæ turpitudinem tegit.

Quod vestimentum optimum? That

R. That which keeps out cold.

Q. Where do Candles give the greatest light?

R. Where there is the thickest darkness.

Q. You are a very good Scholar.

I will not strive with you any longer.

R. You have not all the wit; you see that, I suppose.

Col. 34. *Simon* a Scholar, *Timothy* the Master and a company of Boys.

S. Doth it please you, good Master, to teach us manners now?

T. Truly you put me in mind of it in very good time.

For now I am quiet in my mind.

And the opportunity of time and place doth perswade me.

S. Would you have me sit down again?

70 Quod frigus *arcet.*

Ubi præbent maximum lumen candelæ?

Ubi sunt tenebræ densissimæ.

75 Edoctus es.

Nolo tecum certare diutius.

Non sapis solus: Id vides, opinor.

Col. 34. Simon *Discipulus*, Timotheus *Præceptor*, *& greæ puerorum.*

Ecquid placet, præceptor observande, ut *nostros mores* jam *formes?*

5 *Peropportune* mehercule *admones.*

Nam *animo* jam *sum tranquillo.*

Et temporis opportunitas hortatur & loci.

10 Jubes me residere?

Nay,

T. Nay rather ſtand ſtill here by me, whilſt I ſhall ſpeak what I intend.

Imo reſiſte hic prope me, dum quæ volo dixero.

Be quiet boys, let none of you ſtir.

Quieſcite pueri, nemo veſtrum commoveat ſe.

S. Do you not hear what the Maſter commands?

Non auditis, quid præceptor imperet?

T. Do you ſee this youth, boys?

Videtis hunc adoleſcentem, pueri?

C. Yes.

Etiam.

T. Do you know what he hath done?

Scitis, quid fecerit?

C. No.

Minime.

T. He hath been very unmannerly here of late, when any body ſpake to him. I will now correct them.

Nuper pravos mores habuit, quum vir quiſpiam alloqueretur eum. Hos ego non corrigam.

Do you underſtand?

Intelligitis?

C. Yes, very fully.

Callide.

T. What I ſay to this Boy, I would have the ſame ſaid to you all.

Quod huic dicitur, idem vobis omnibus dictum volo.

C. We apprehend you.

Tenemus.

T. I will talk with you, anſwer me in due faſhion.

Tecum loquar, reſponde mihi rite.

S. As well as I can.

Prout potero.

T. Did you know the Man that ſpoke with you of late, in the Market-place?

Noras virum, qui te nuper alloquebatur in foro?

S. I don't remember that ever I ſaw him before.

Antehac non memini me vidiſſe.

What

T. What did he ſay to you?
S. He queſtioned me about divers things.
T. About what?
S. About my parents, about my Studies, and about my Fellows which I have in the School.
T. VVhat did you anſwer?
S. Truly that which then came into my mind.
T. I could wish you had uſed other manners.
S. VVhen?
T. VVhilſt you were anſwering.
S. Yet he did not find fault with my manners.
T. I know it. He is an honeſt man. He knew that was nothing to him.
S. If you find any thing faulty in me, I pray you mend it.
T. So I will: Do you attend.
S. I do that already.
T. As oft as you go by an old Man, a Magiſtrate, a Miniſter, a Nobleman, or a Scholar, put off your Hat preſently.

Quid dicebat tibi?
Percontabatur me de variis rebus.
De quibus?
De parentibus meis, de Studiis, de Sodalibus, quos in ludo habeo.
Quid reſpondebas?
Sane quod mihi tum ſuggeſſit animus.
Aliis moribus vellem te fuiſſe uſum.
Quando?
Inter reſpondendum.
Ille meos mores tamen non carpſit.
Scio. *Vir eſt honeſtus.*
Sciebat illam rem ad ſe nihil pertinere.
Si quid in me deprehendiſti vitioſum, emenda, quæſo.
Ita faciam: Tu aures adhibe.
Iſtud jamdudum facio.
Quoties præterieris ſenem, magiſtratum, ſacerdotem, virum nobilem, virum doctum, *nuda caput* illico.

S. I will do ſo.
T. But if you ſit any where and ſuch a one come by you, riſe up to him too, and make a leg alſo.
S. I will remember it.
T. Moreover if you perceive he hath a mind to ſpeak with you, then ſtepping forward a little your ſelf ſtand ſtraight juſt before him.
S. Yes forſooth.
T. Fold your Hat betwixt your hands.
S. I conceive you.
T. Set your feet even together.
S. I will do as you bid.
T. Caſt your eyes now and then upon him that talks with you.
S. Now and then?
T. So I ſay.
S. VVhy may I not look upon him conſtantly?
T. Becauſe it would be a ſign of impudence.
S. I underſtand you.
T. Beſides that you ſhould make a leg.
S. One or both?
T. One.

Faciam.
Sin tu ſedeas alicubi, teque talis prætereat, aſſurgito quoque, & *genu* inſuper *flectito*.
Meminero.
Porro ſi tecum etiam loqui velle ſenſeris, tum *paululum* ipſe *progreſſus ex adverſo conſiſte rectus*.
Scilicet.
Pileum inter manus contine.
Teneo.
Compone pedes quoque.
Faciam ut jubes.
Intende oculos ſubinde in eum qui tecum loquitur.
Subinde?
Sic aio.
Quare non eſt mihi *continuo aſpiciendus?*
Quod ſit impudentiæ ſignum.
Intelligo.
Præterea debes *flectere alterum genu.*
Alterumne an utrumque?
Alterum.

VVhether

S. Whether the right or the left?
Utrum dexterumne, an siniſtrum?

T. The right.
Dextrum.

S. How often would you have me make a leg?
Quoties me jubes flectere genu?

T. Ever and anon.
Identidem.

S. I do not underſtand what that meaneth.
Iſtud quid ſit non intelligo.

T. As oft as you ſhall finiſh your anſwer.
Quotieſcunque reſponſum abſolveris.

S. Now I know.
Nunc ſcio.

T. Anſwer boldly, ask baſhfully.
Audaciter reſponde; roga pudenter.

S. I apprehend you.
Teneo.

T. Moreover, you muſt utter all your words plainly leiſurely and diſtinctly.
Porro *verba omnia proferenda ſunt tibi expreſſe, lente & articulate.*

S. What if baſhfulneſs hinder me, as it falls out oftentimes, whereby I dare not ſpeak out, what I would ſay?
Quid ſi pudor me præpediat, ut fiat ſæpe, quo minus auſim, quæ volo proloqui?

T. You ſhou'd not be baſhful in this caſe. But if at anytime, naughtineſs ſet you on, then you ſhould bluſh.
Nunc non decet eſſe verecundum. Sed ſi quando nequitia ſtimulat, tum debes erubeſcere.

S. You ſay truly.
Recte tu quidem.

But I can ſcarce moderate my ſelf, but that I bluſh; eſpecially if any grave man offer to ſpeak me.
At ego mihi moderari vix poſſum, quin erubeſcam: præſertim, ſi *vir gravis* quiſpiam alloquatur me.

T. Such ſhame is honeſt, if it do not degenerate into
Honeſtus eſt talis pudor, ſi non degeneret in *ve-*

into a naughty baſhfulneſs.

recundiam vitioſam.

Whereof we will then ſpeak, when I ſhall have leiſure to do ſo.

De qua tum fabulabimur, *quando per otium licebit.*

S. Whatſoever pleaſeth you the ſame ſhould content us.

Quicquid placet tibi, idem debet nobis placere.

T. What do you think, Boys?

Quid vobis videtur, Pueri?

C. What about?

Qua de re?

T. Are you ſufficiently taught?

Num ſatis eſtis inſtructi?

C. Abundantly.

Abunde.

T. What remains then?

Quid reſtat igitur?

C. That we be always mindful of theſe things.

Ut horum ſemper ſimus memores.

T. And that you be thankful alſo to your Maſter.

Ut & præceptori veſtro gratiam habeatis.

C. We give you immortal thanks, moſt worthy Maſter.

Gratias tibi agimus immortales, collaudatiſſime præceptor.

T. Well done.

Bene factum.

Eraſ. Epiſt. ad Lectorem.
De utilitate Colloquiorum.

I matter not how I play the Boy, ſo it be for their profit.

Nihil moror quam pueriliter, modo utiliter.

And I cannot tell whether any thing be better learned, than that which is learned by play.

Et haud ſcio, an quicquam diſcitur fœlicius, quam quod ludendo diſcitur.

FINIS.

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